



SWING SISSON



POISON IVY



BIG TOP



ROSCOE



MICKEY FINN

# FEATURE

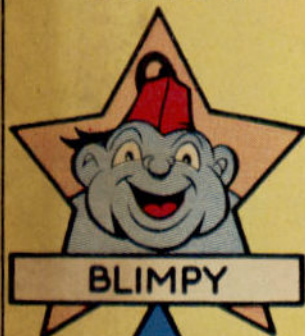
COMICS

QUALITY  
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NOVEMBER  
No. 104

*The*  
**DOLL MAN**  
battles  
The BOTANIST,  
creator of the  
TOUCH OF  
DEATH!

STILL  
**60**  
PAGES  
FOR  
10¢



BLIMPY



LALA PALOOZA



RUSTY RYAN



PERKY







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# WANTED! Skinny Weaklings to become HE-MEN

"Let me show **YOU** too,  
HOW TO MAKE **YOURSELF**  
**COMMANDO-TOUGH**  
inside and out... in double quick time  
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"  
says **George F. Jowett**  
whom experts call the  
**WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER**

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British  
forces shaking legs and making happy with their swift,  
powerful bodies. Let me prove to YOU how in double quick  
time I can put inches of dynamic muscles in your arms;  
Add inches to your chest! Broaden your shoulders! And  
power-pack the rest of your body—so quickly it will amaze  
you! My methods can give you the enduring endurance of a  
panther. I have come to do it for thousands the world over. Give  
me a fighting chance to do it for you.

## Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which  
I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned  
to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any  
other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven  
its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world.  
And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no  
matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you  
right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring  
to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully  
satisfied you are the man you want to be. MY TIME TESTED  
METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.

### PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c in full payment for my test course "Moulding A  
Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength  
that will surge through your muscles.

## READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



**A. PASSANOTTI**, Jowett-trained  
athlete who has named America's  
first prize-winner for Physical  
Perfection.

**REX FERRIS**, Champion  
Strength Athlete of South Africa,  
says he, "I owe everything to  
Jowett methods!" Look at this  
chest—then consider the value of  
the Jowett Courses!



## JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

This amazing book has guided thousands of  
weaklings to muscular power. Packed with  
photos of miracle men of might and muscle  
who started perhaps weaker than you are.  
Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in  
strength that inspired his pupils to follow  
him. They'll show you the best way to  
might and muscle. Send for this FREE  
gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS  
STRONG MEN.



## BUILD A BODY YOU'LL BE PROUD OF

Send for These  
**FIVE Famous Courses**  
NOW in BOOK FORM  
**ONLY 25c EACH**  
or ALL 5 for \$1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-  
building courses, are available in book  
form to all readers of this publication  
at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5  
for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your  
family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically  
fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by  
following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-  
building!

### 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books  
for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for  
25c. If you're not delighted with these famous  
muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL  
results within ONE WEEK, send them back and  
your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you!  
And don't forget—by sending the FREE GIFT  
COUPON at once you receive a FREE copy of the  
famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles  
of Iron."

**JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE**  
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. Q-611 New York 1, N. Y.

"The Jowett System  
is the greatest in the  
world!" says R. F. Kelly,  
Physical Director,  
Atlantic City.



## FREE GIFT COUPON!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture  
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. Q-611 New York 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett: Your proposition looks good to me. Send  
by return mail, prepaid, the courses checked below, for  
which I enclose \$ . . . . . Include FREE book of PHOTOS.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> All 5 courses for . . . \$1  | <input type="checkbox"/> Moulding Mighty Legs 25c    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Moulding a Mighty Arm 25c  | <input type="checkbox"/> Moulding a Mighty Grip 25c  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Moulding a Mighty Back 25c   | <input type="checkbox"/> Moulding a Mighty Chest 25c |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Send all 5 C.G.D. (\$1 plus postage.) No orders less<br>than \$1 sent C.O.D. |  |

NAME: . . . . . Age: . . . . .  
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS: . . . . .



# THE DOLL MAN



*The Doll Man* knows how to deal with brute force and evil ... but even he shrinks from contact with *The Man Whose Touch Is DEATH!*





All is not roses in this florist's shop...

I WISH YOU'D GET RID OF THAT PLANT, CRANE! IT MAKES ME NERVOUS! THERE'S SOMETHING EVIL ABOUT IT!

SHUT UP, DIX! I'VE NURTURED THIS RARE AND LOVELY SPECIMEN TOO LONG TO WORRY ABOUT YOUR NERVES!

BESIDES, ITS EVIL QUALITY IS THE VERY THING THAT ENDEARS IT TO ME! MAYBE HAVING YOU AS A BUSINESS PARTNER ALL THESE YEARS HAS MADE ME FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT THE PLANT!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, CRANE! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, YOU MILKSOP! YOU AND YOUR GOODNESS! BAH! IT'S WHAT'S KEPT US FROM MONOPOLIZING THE FRESH FLOWER INDUSTRY IN THIS CITY!

BUT YOU KNOW IT WOULD HAVE MEANT RUINING OUR COMPETITORS! I COULDN'T DO THAT!



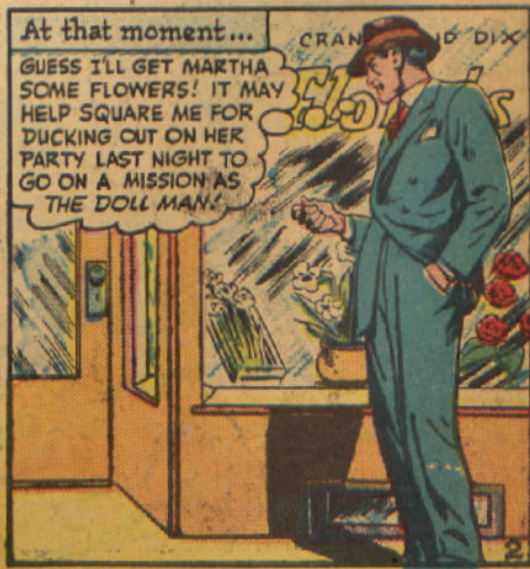
OF COURSE, YOU COULDN'T --- EVEN THOUGH YOUR FATHER LEFT YOU THE GREENHOUSES THAT KEEP THEM SUPPLIED AND MORTGAGES ON THEIR ESTABLISHMENTS! BUT YOU... YOU WERE TOO TENDERHEARTED TO SQUEEZE THEM OUT!

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN HEARTLESS, CRANE! I'VE NO RIGHT TO PREVENT THEM FROM EARNING A LIVELIHOOD!



HEARTLESS! YES, YES -- I'VE HEARD ALL THAT BEFORE! MAYBE THAT'S WHY I LOVE THIS PLANT! IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL... YET I HAVE THE FEELING THAT IT'S **HEARTLESS!**

STOP TALKING THAT WAY, CRANE! NOW I **KNOW** I WON'T BE ABLE TO HAVE THAT PLANT AROUND! WE MUST GET RID OF IT!



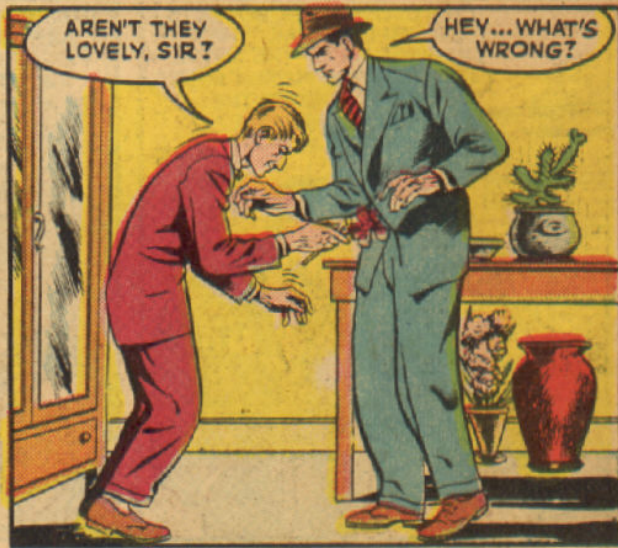
At that moment...

GUESS I'LL GET MARTHA SOME FLOWERS! IT MAY HELP SQUARE ME FOR DUCKING OUT ON HER PARTY LAST NIGHT TO GO ON A MISSION AS THE DOLL MAN!

CRANE AND DIX



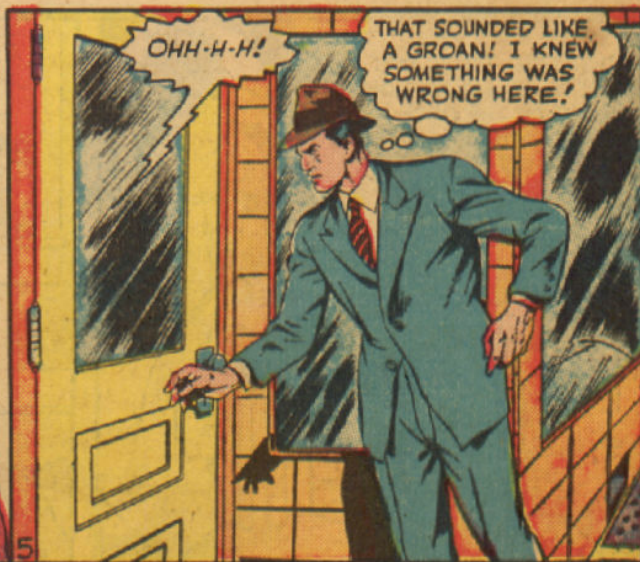
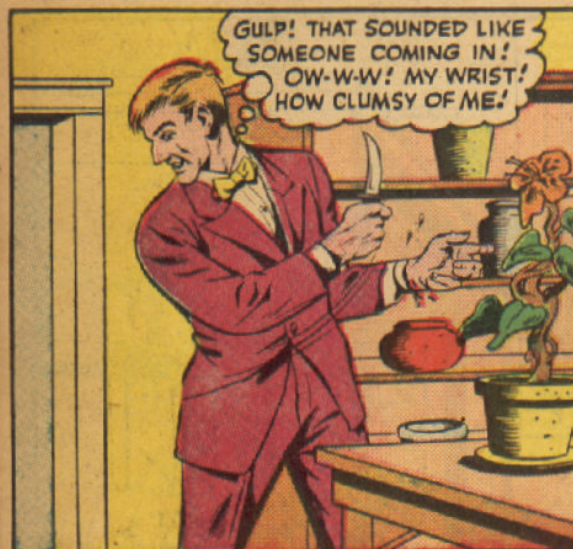
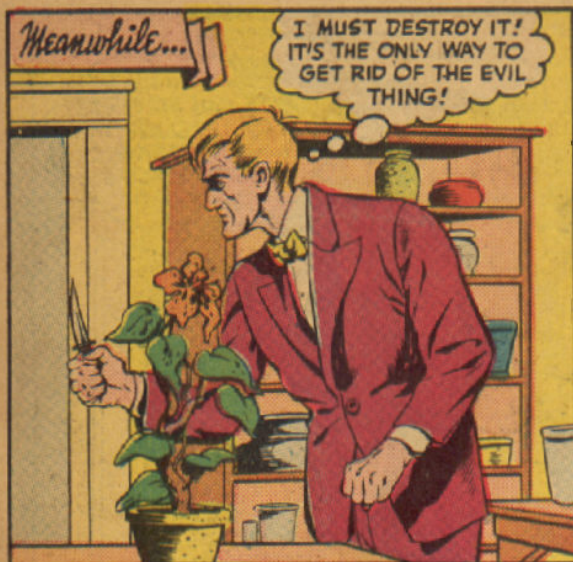
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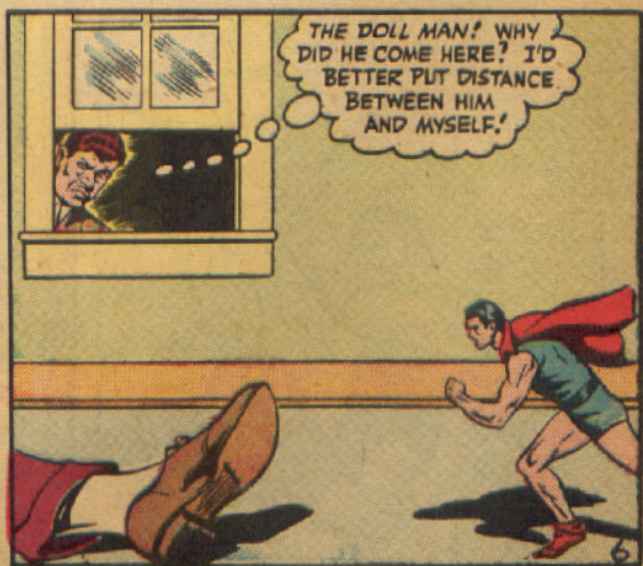
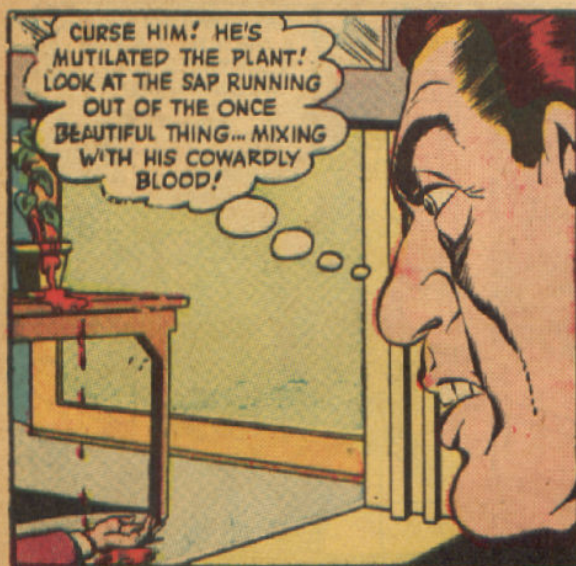
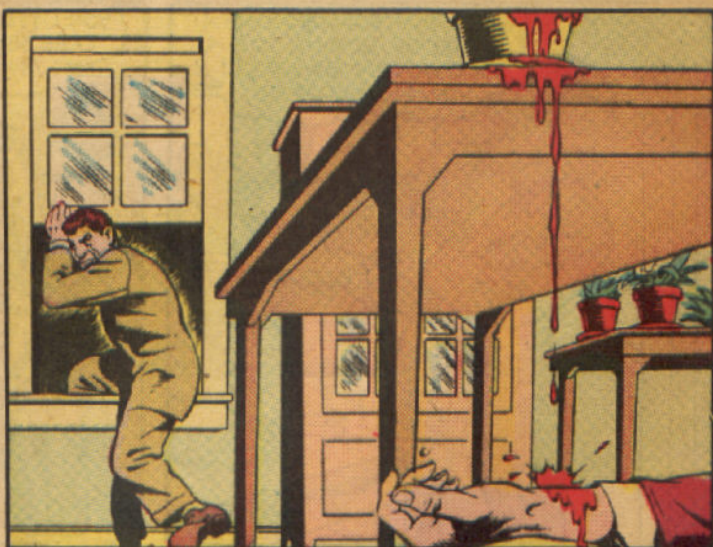
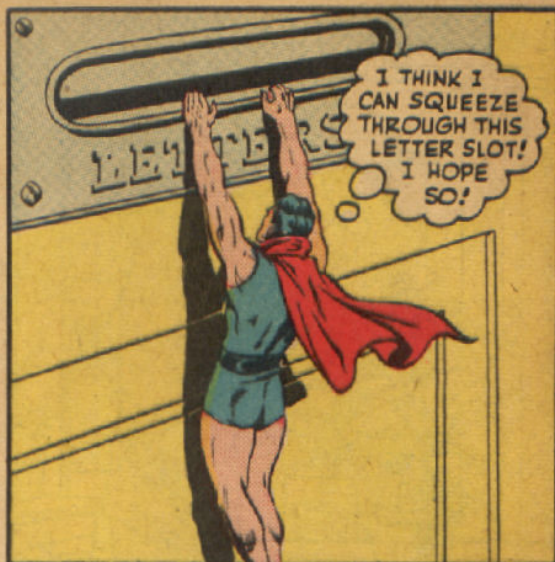




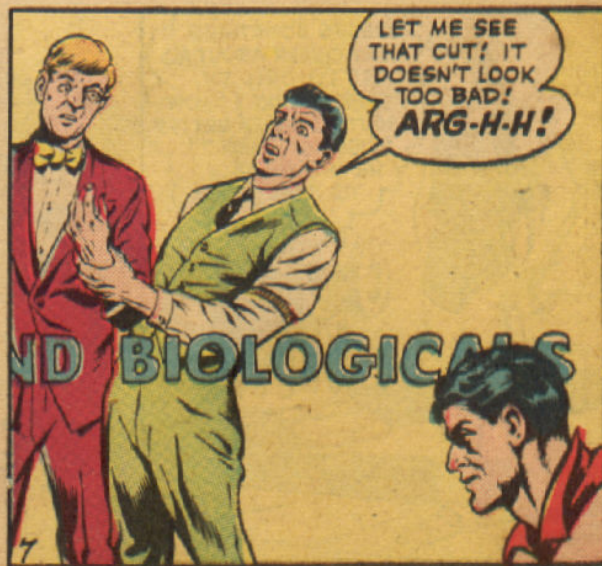
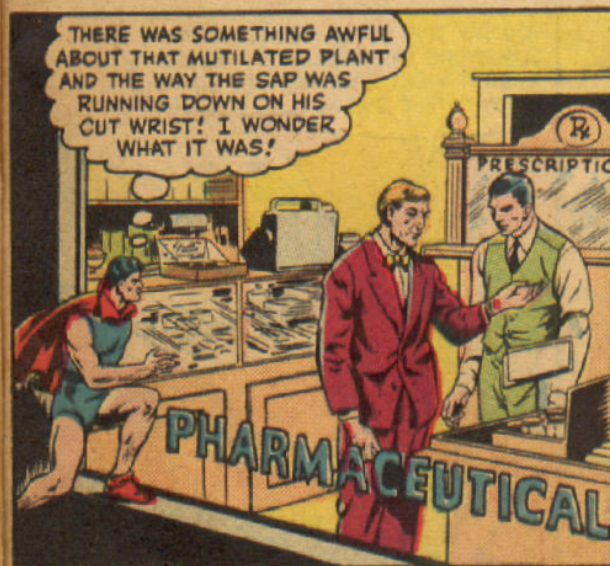




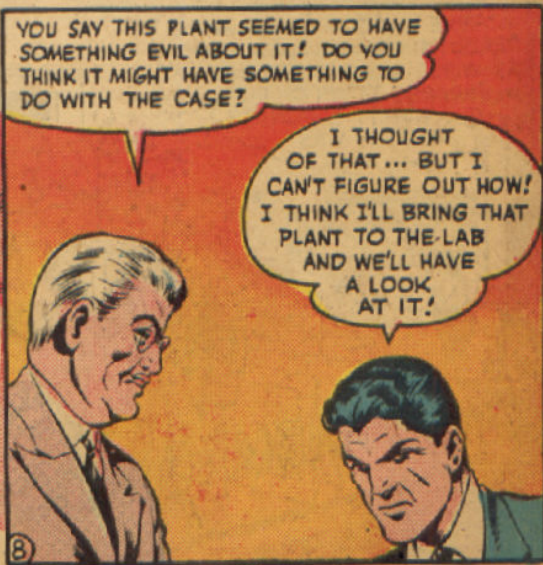
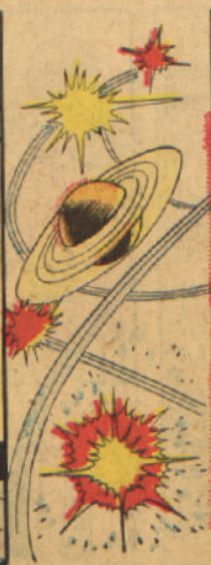
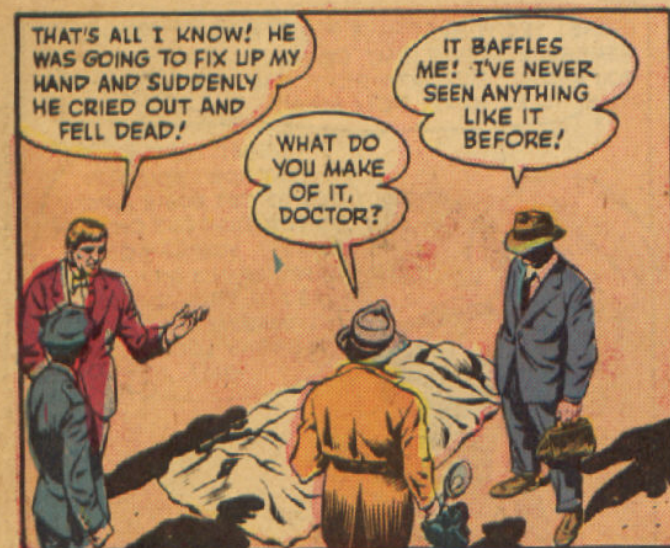














And in Crane's home...



THAT'S IT! I SEE IT ALL NOW!  
HA! HA! THAT WEAKLING, DIX, IS  
GOING TO DO THINGS FOR ME NOW  
THAT I MIGHT NEVER HAVE HAD  
THE NERVE TO DO  
MYSELF!



Next  
day...

CRANE!  
YOU'VE  
DARED TO  
COME  
BACK!

DIX, I'M SORRY  
ABOUT YESTERDAY! I  
MUST HAVE GONE MAD  
WITH RAGE ABOUT THE  
PLANT, BUT I'VE  
DECIDED YOU  
WERE RIGHT!



UNDOUBTEDLY YOU KNOW BEST, EVEN  
ABOUT OUR COMPETITORS! AND JUST  
TO SHOW YOU I'M READY TO FORGET  
AND TURN OVER A NEW LEAF, I'M  
GOING TO ASK MELDIN TO  
COME DOWN HERE!

MELDIN?  
BUT HE'S THE ONE  
FLORIST IN THIS  
TOWN YOU'VE ALWAYS  
CONSIDERED OUR  
WORST COMPETITOR!



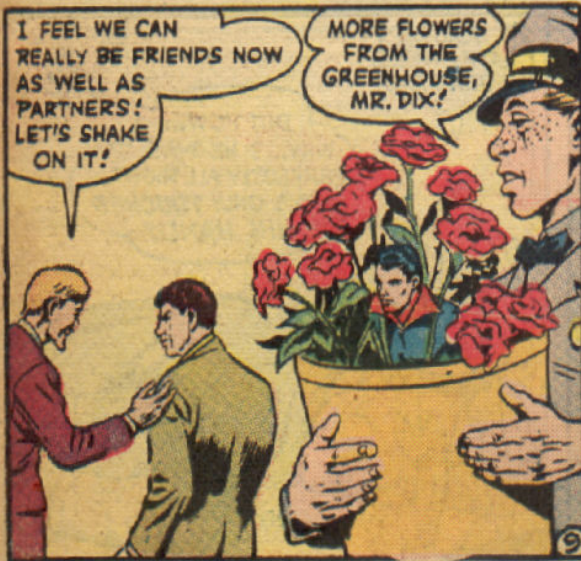
EXACTLY! BUT I'VE HAD THE WRONG  
ATTITUDE! FROM NOW ON, WE'LL ALL  
WORK TOGETHER -- GIVE THE OTHER  
FLORISTS A BREAK!

CRANE,  
IT'S WONDERFUL  
TO SEE YOU THIS  
WAY! I CAN  
HARDLY BELIEVE  
IT!

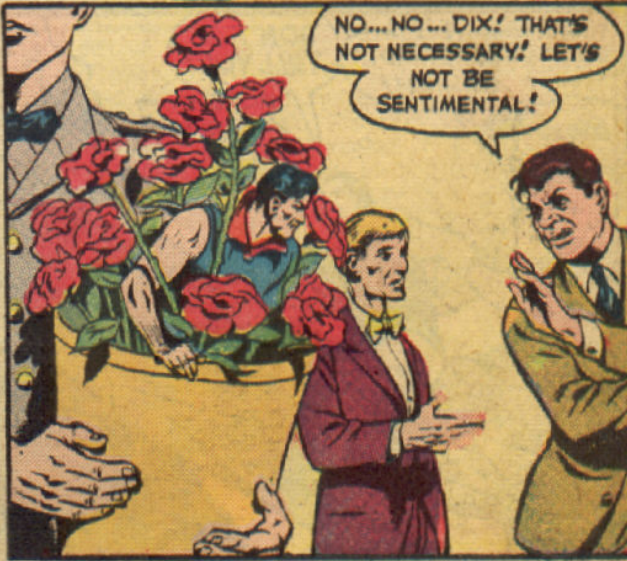


I FEEL WE CAN  
REALLY BE FRIENDS NOW  
AS WELL AS  
PARTNERS!  
LET'S SHAKE  
ON IT!

MORE FLOWERS  
FROM THE  
GREENHOUSE,  
MR. DIX!



NO... NO... DIX! THAT'S  
NOT NECESSARY! LET'S  
NOT BE  
SENTIMENTAL!









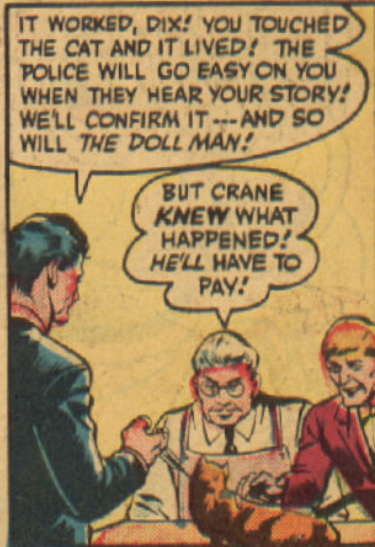
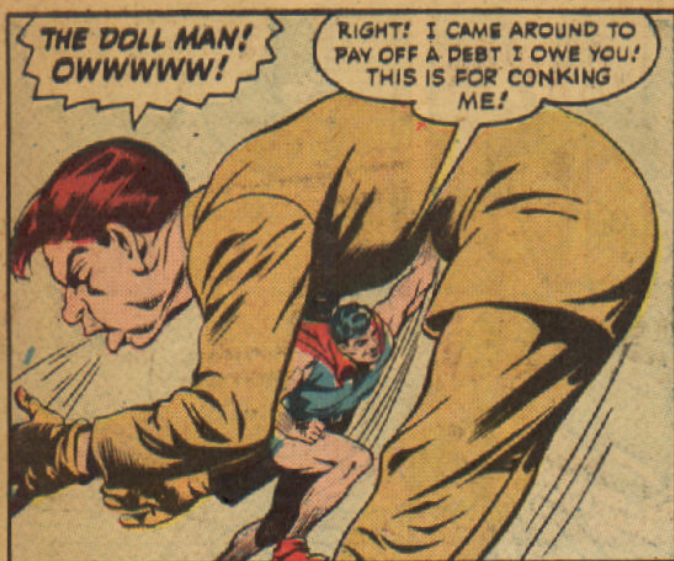




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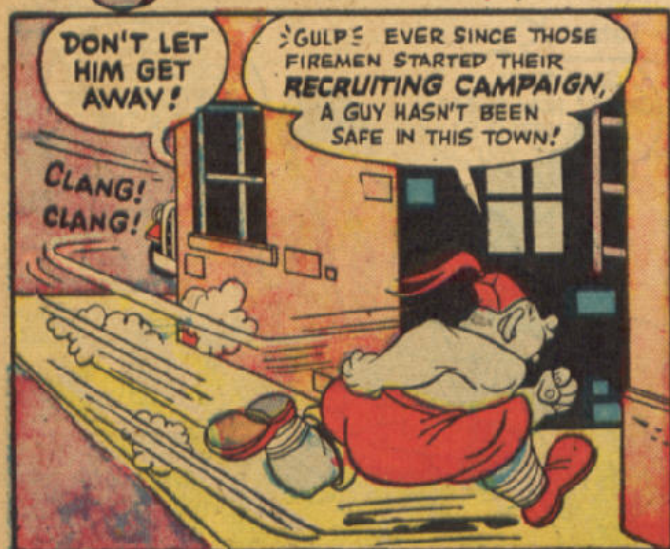
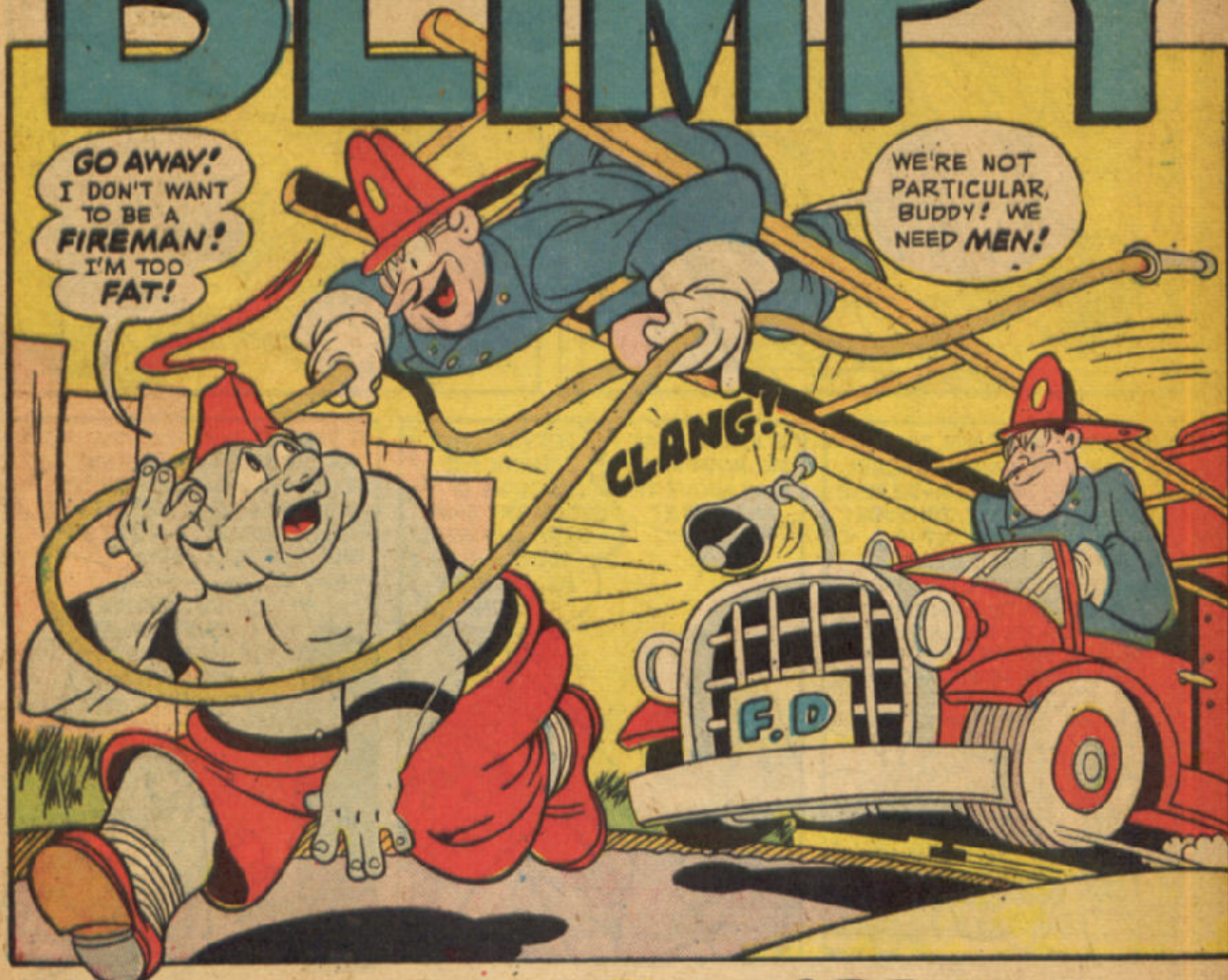






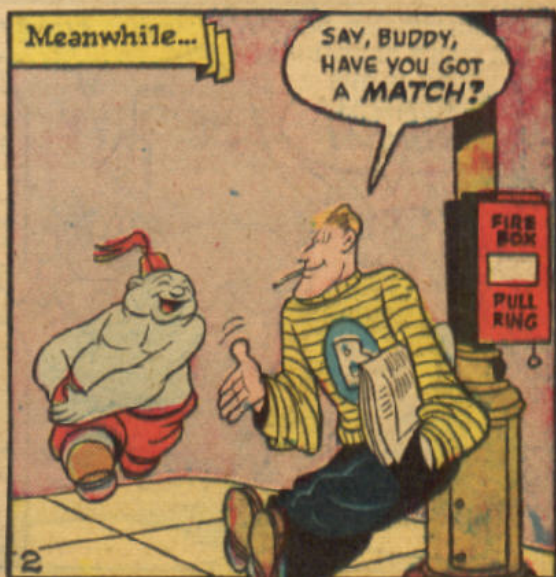
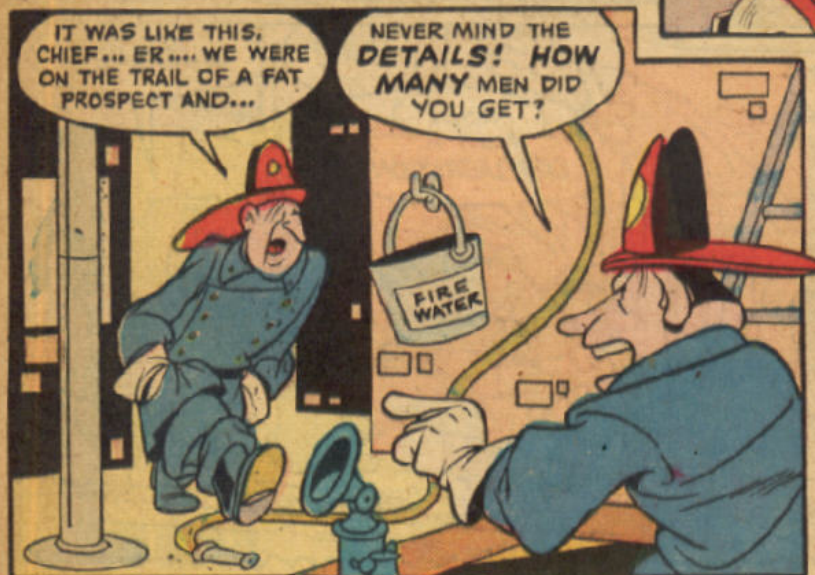
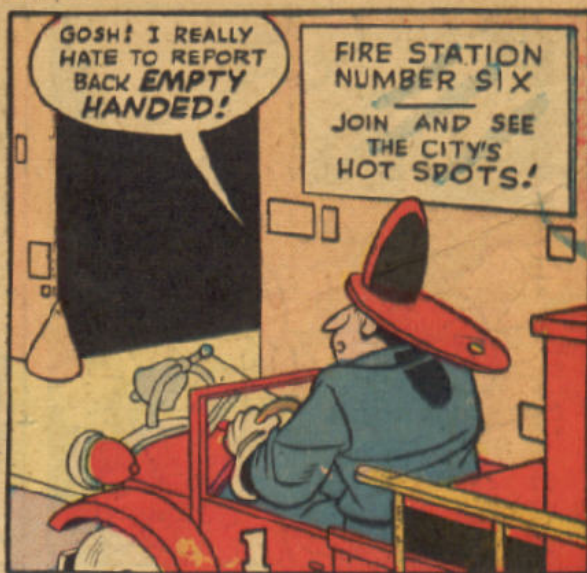


# BLIMPY

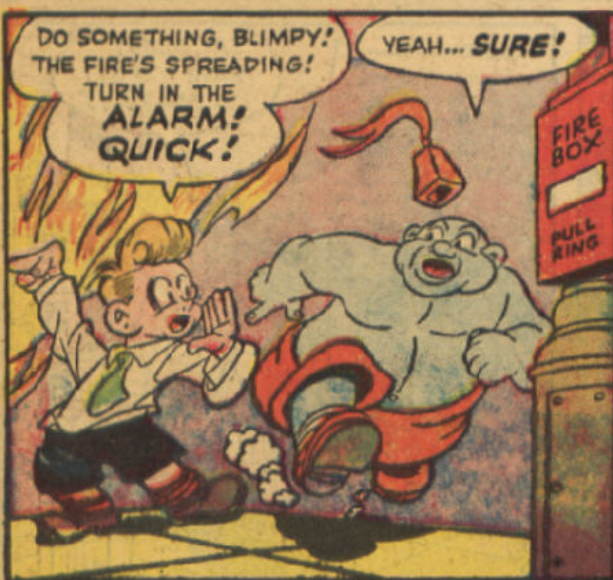
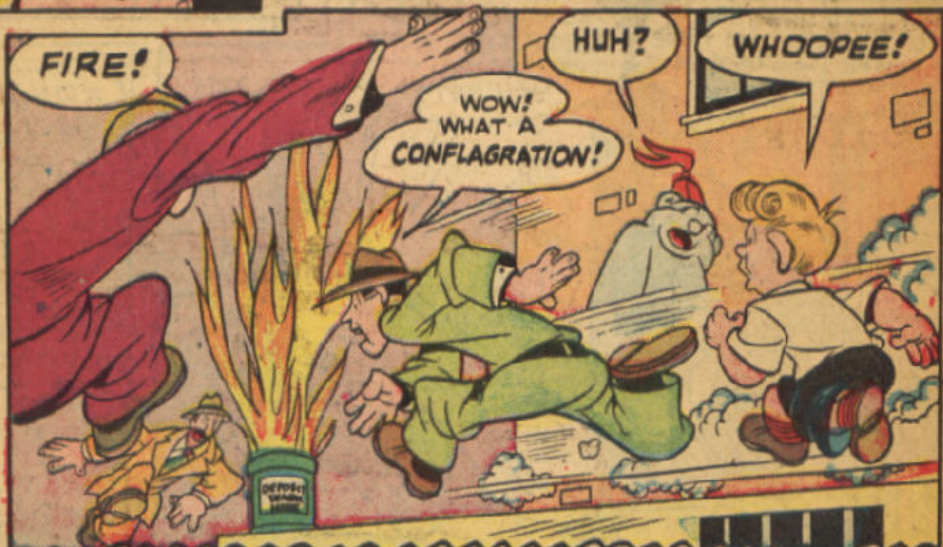
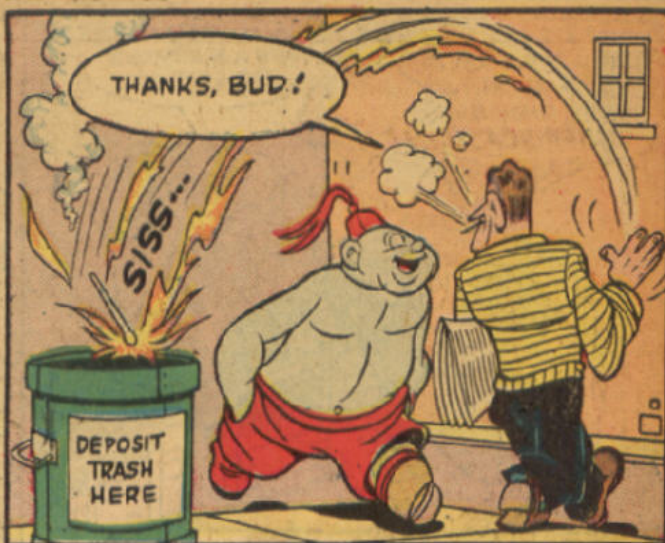




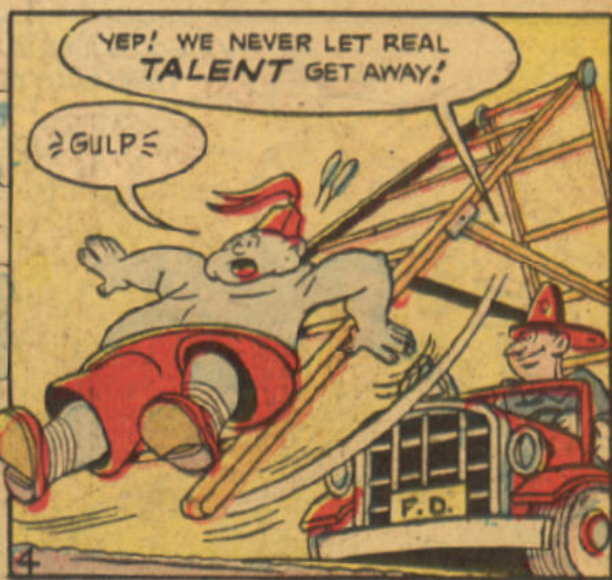
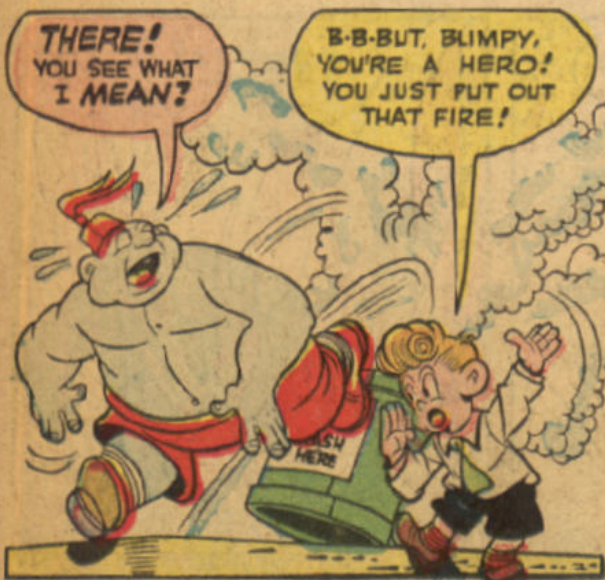
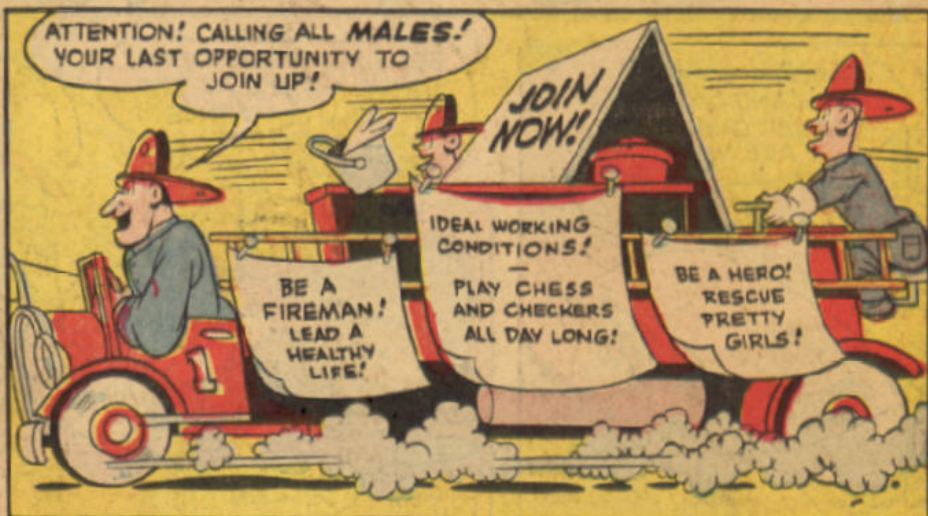
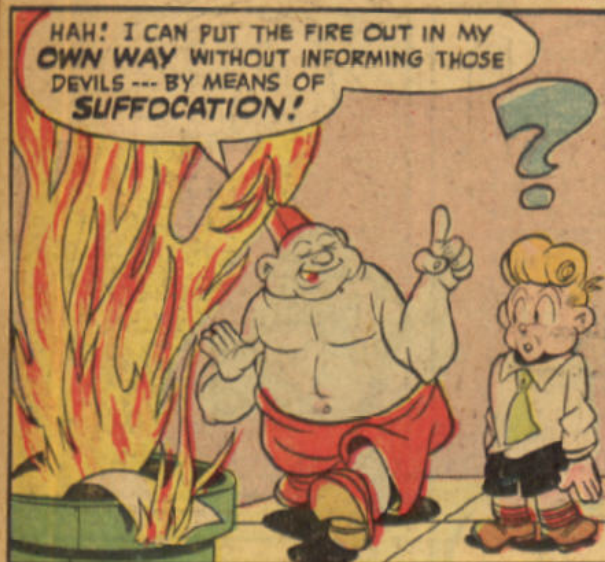
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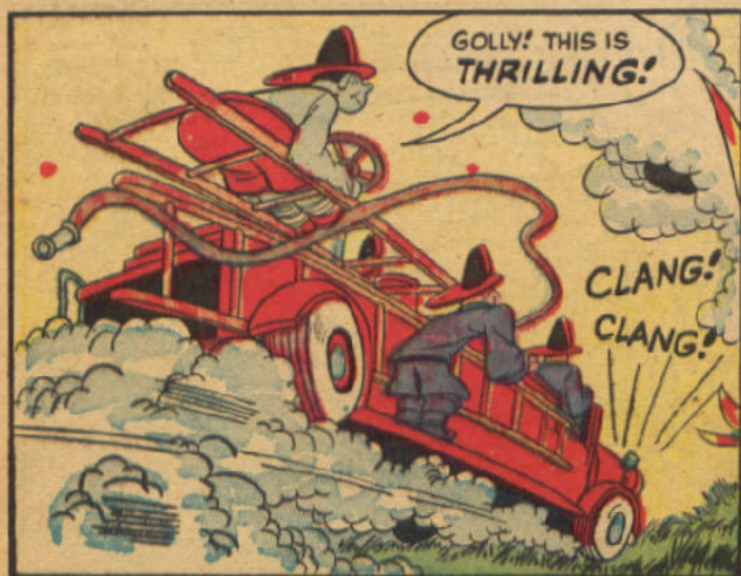
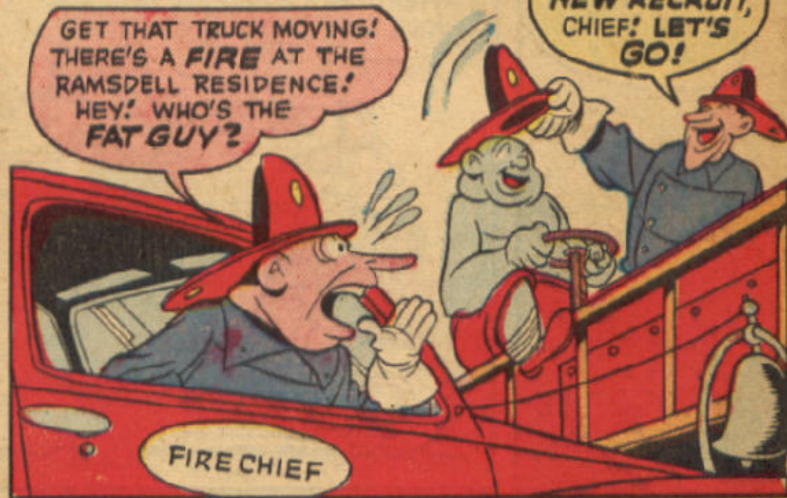
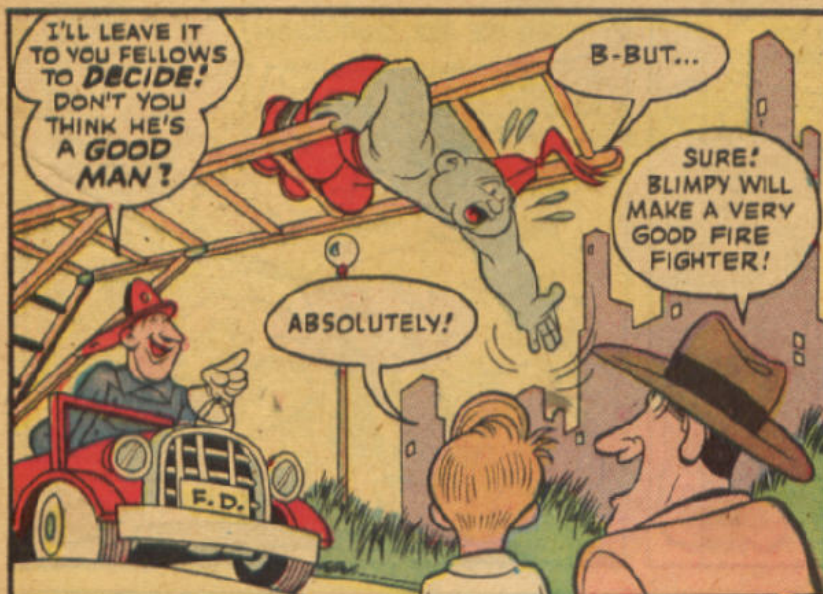




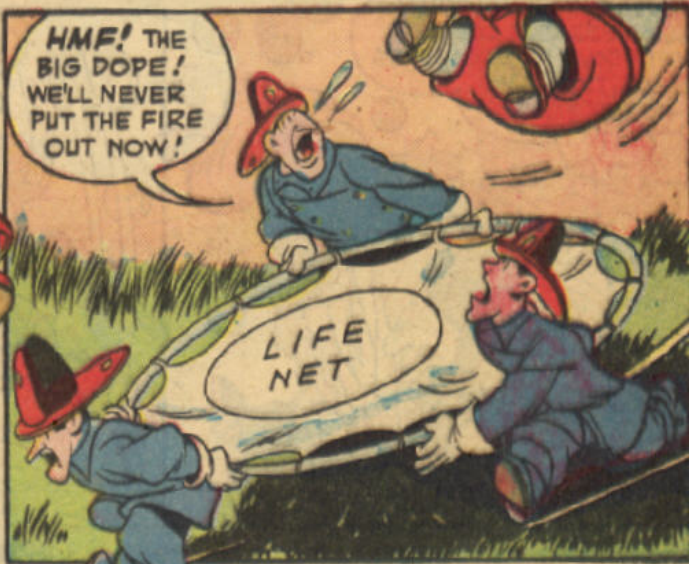






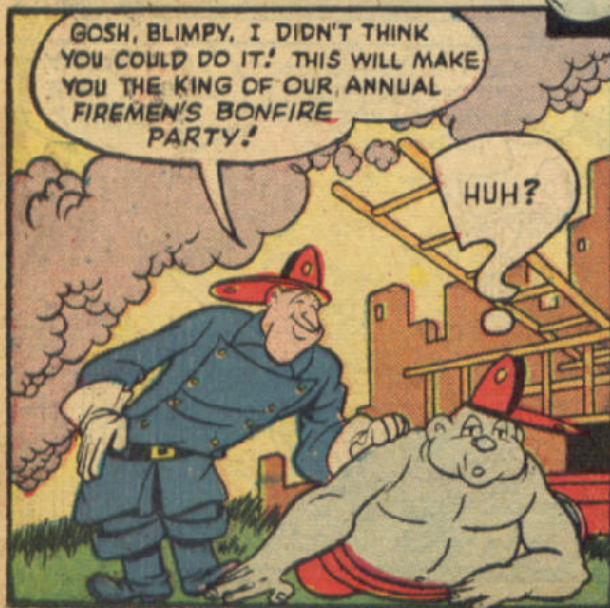
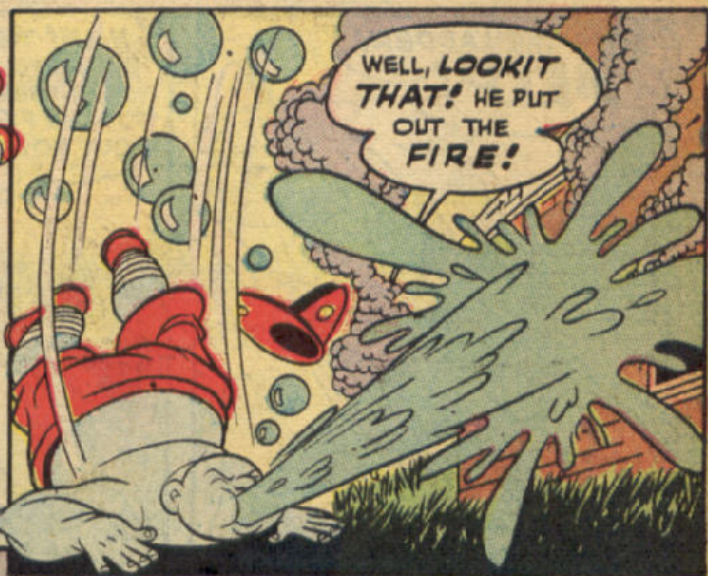








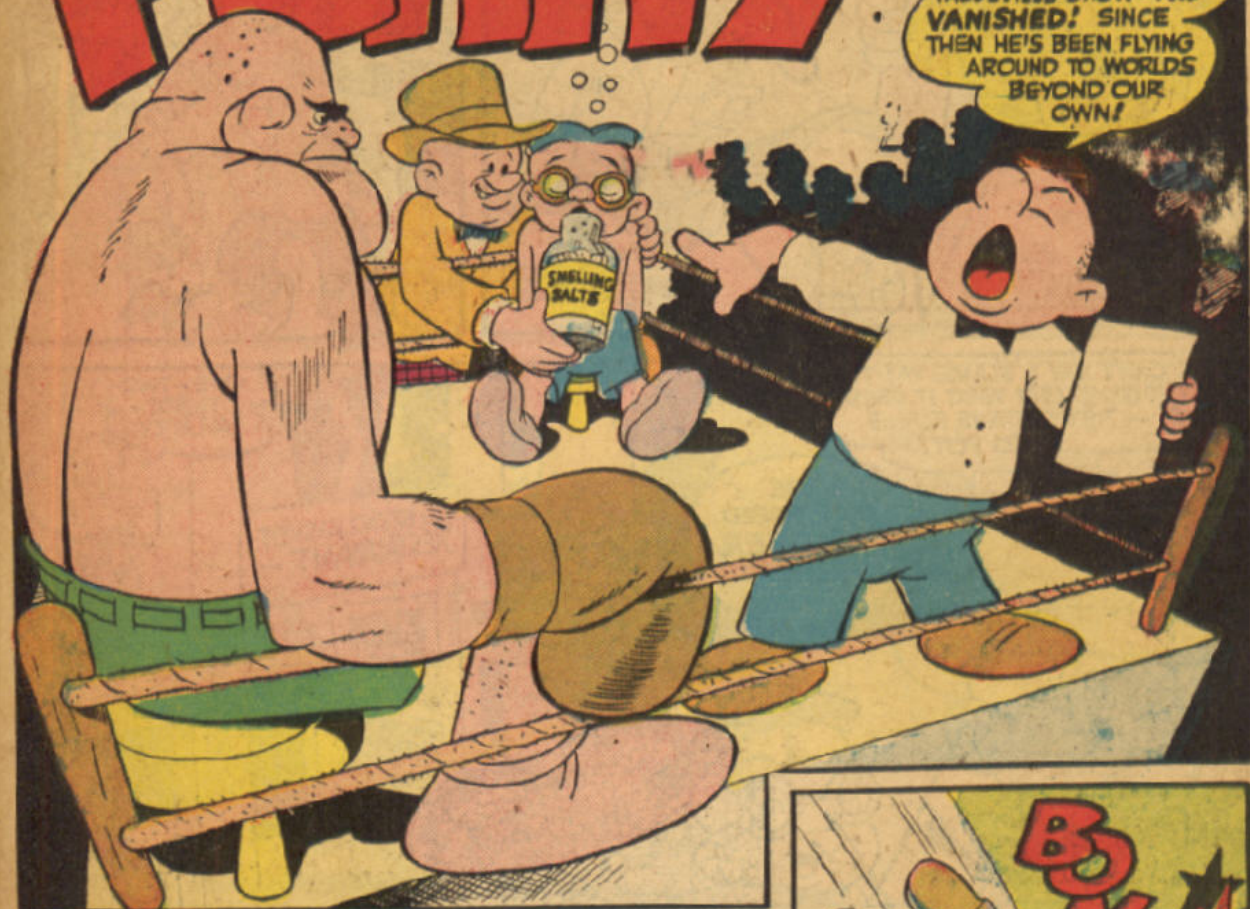
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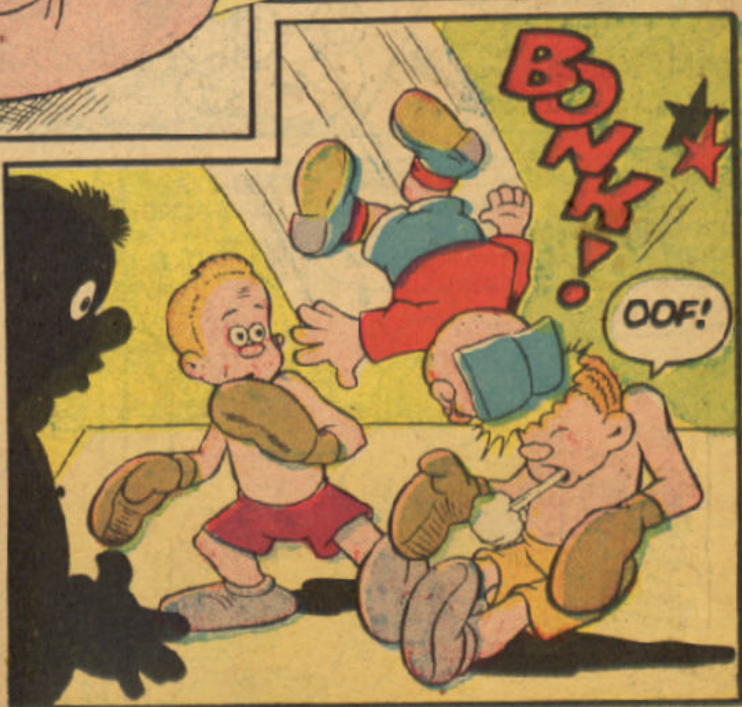


# PERKY

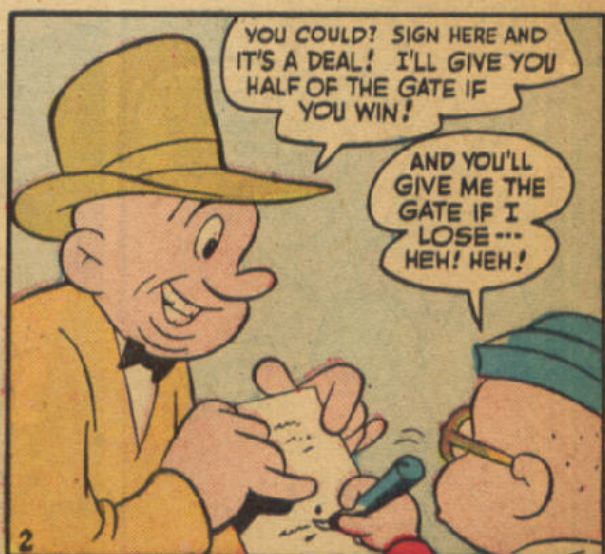
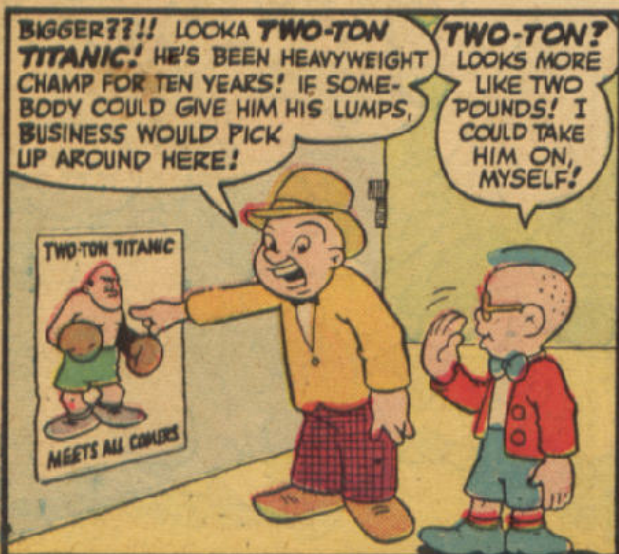
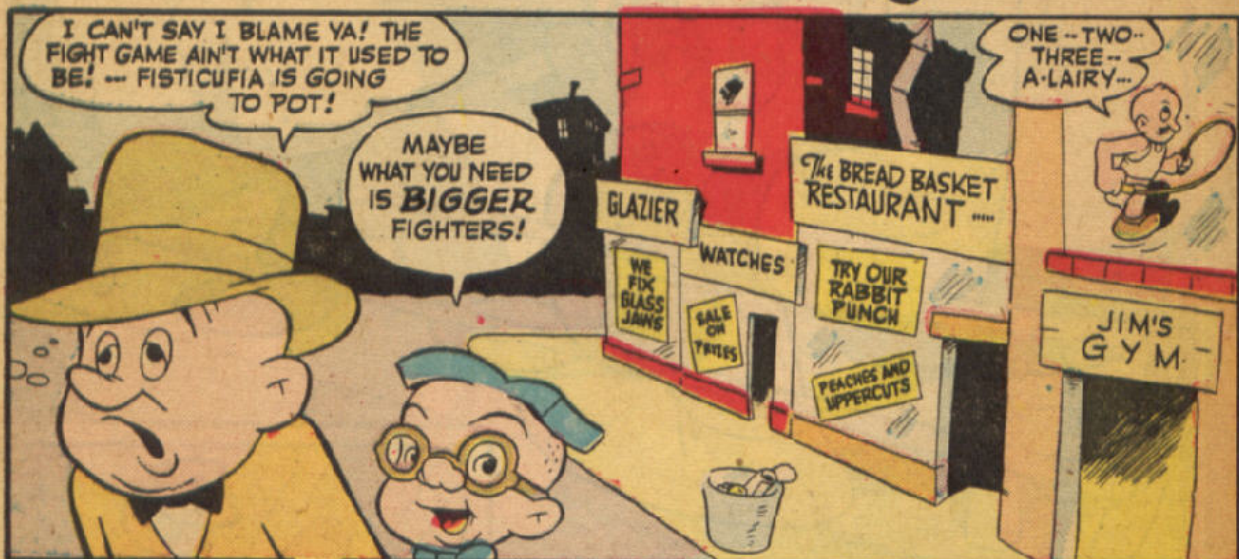
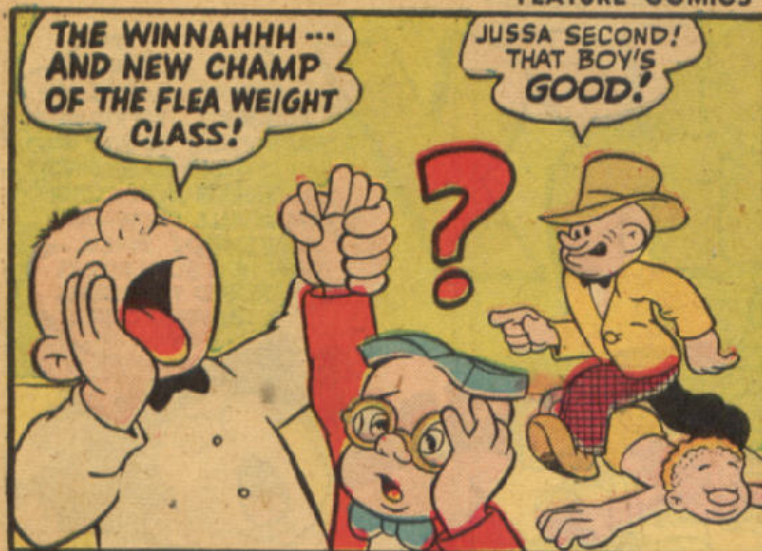
AND IN THAT CORNER -- **BATTLING PERKY!!** ...THE KID WHO VOLUNTEERED TO STEP INTO AN AMATEUR MAGICIAN'S **VANISHING BOX** AT THE VAUDEVILLE SHOW -- AND **VANISHED!** SINCE THEN HE'S BEEN FLYING AROUND TO WORLDS BEYOND OUR OWN!



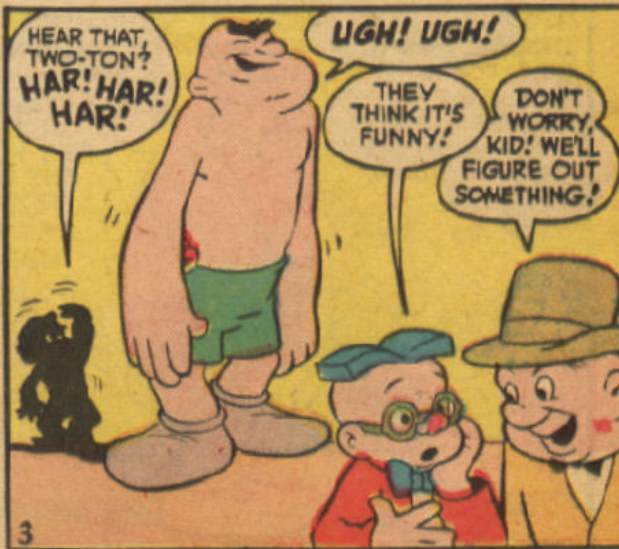
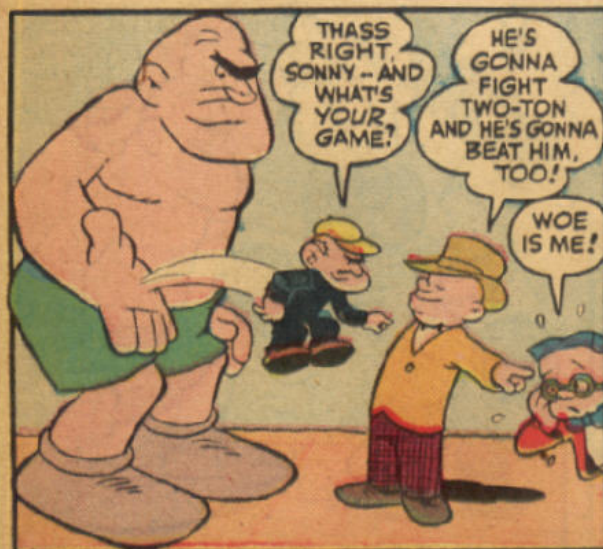
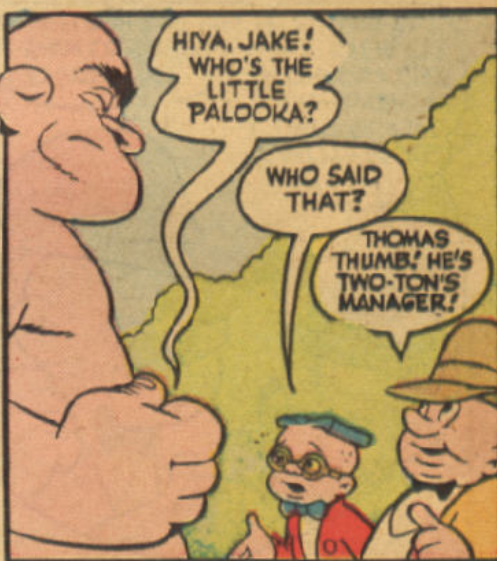
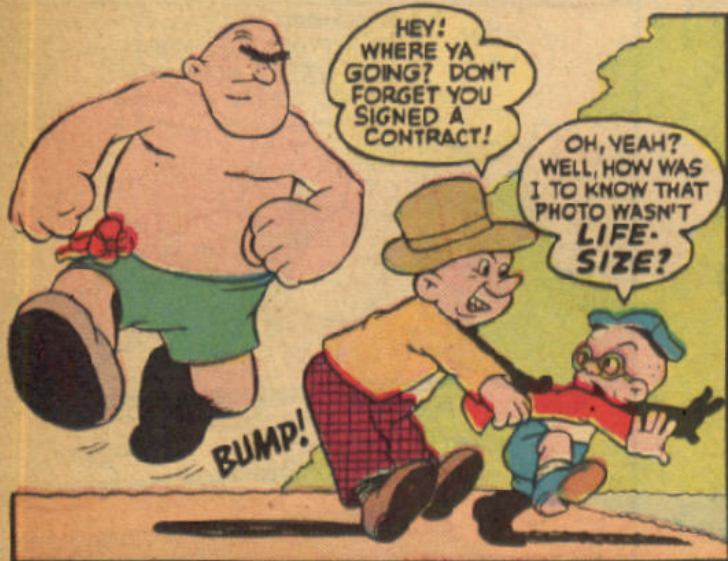
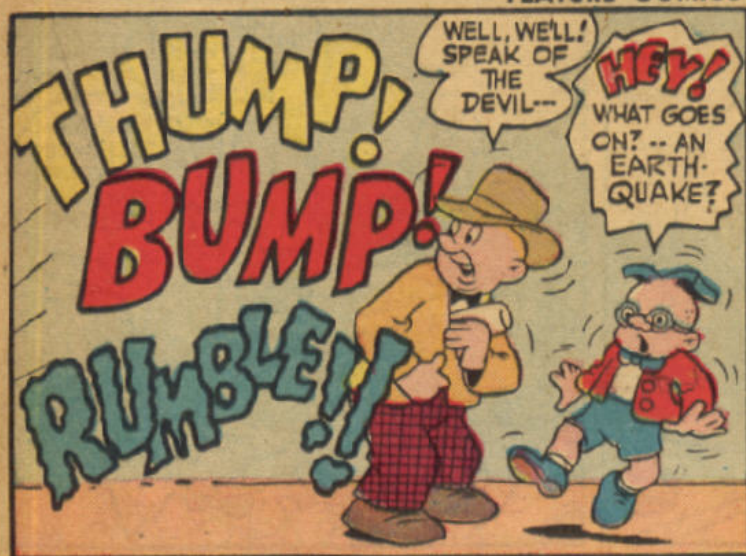
Here's how!



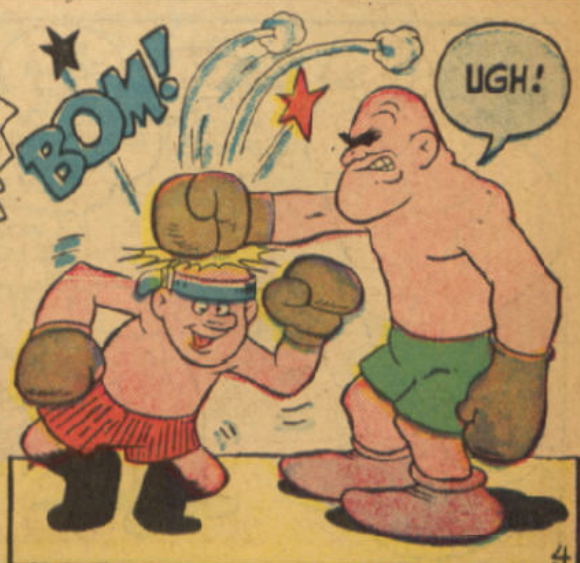
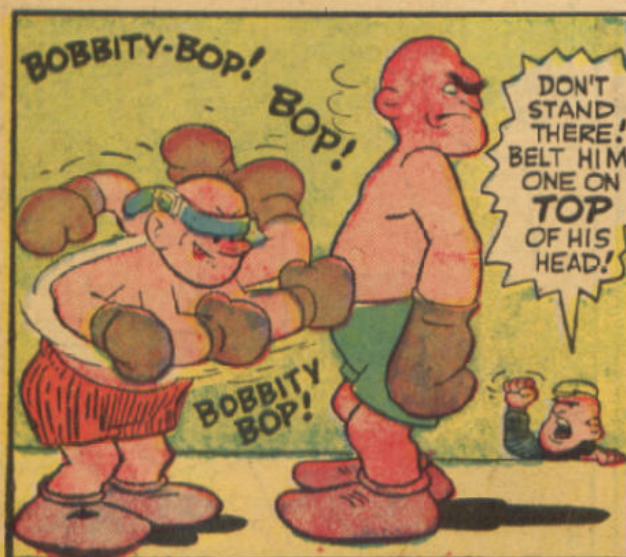
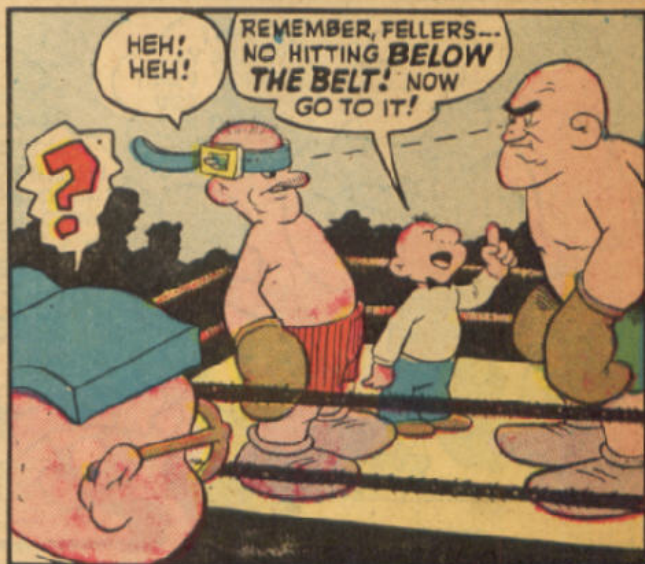
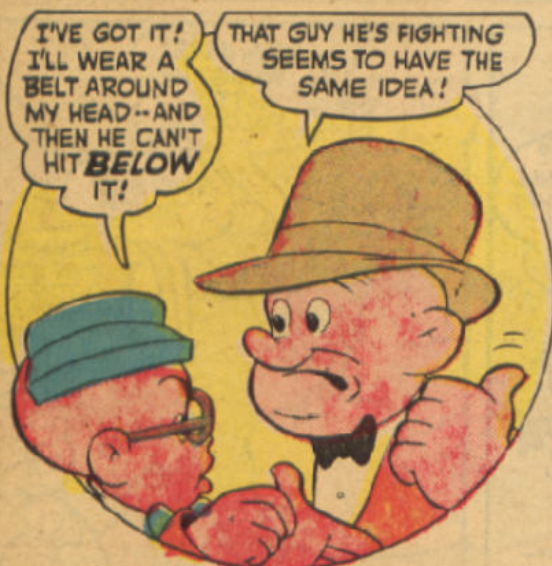
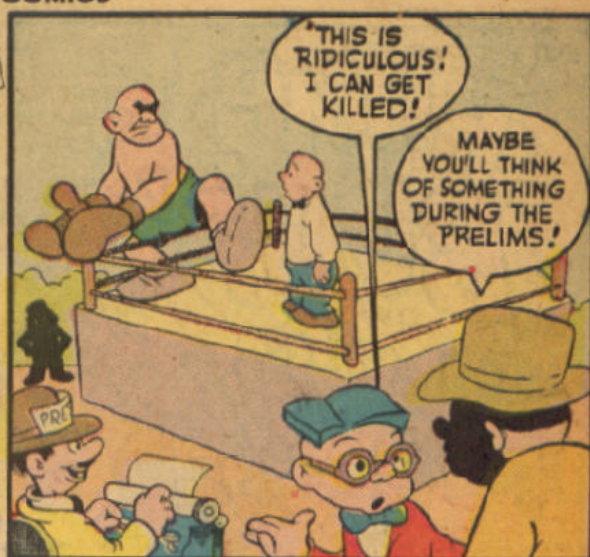
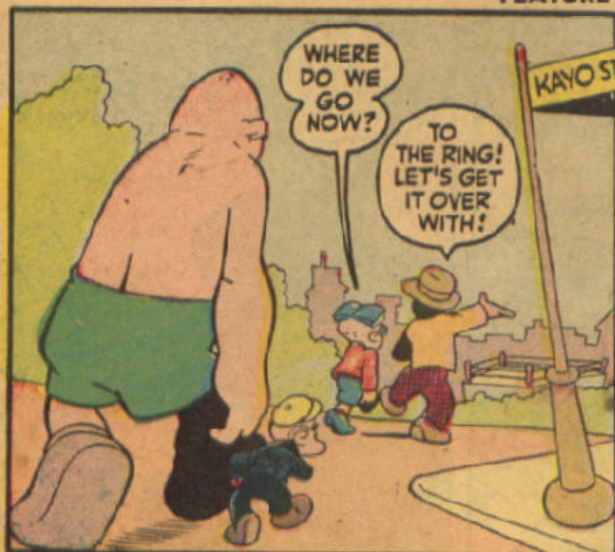






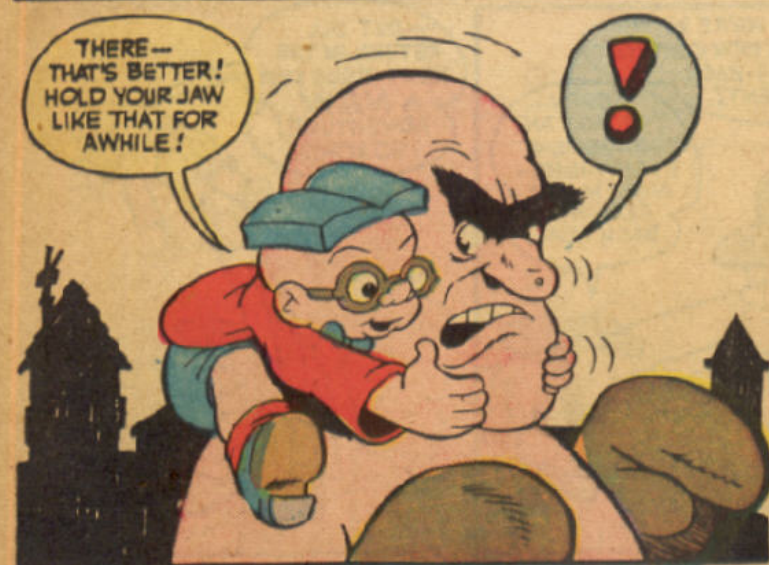
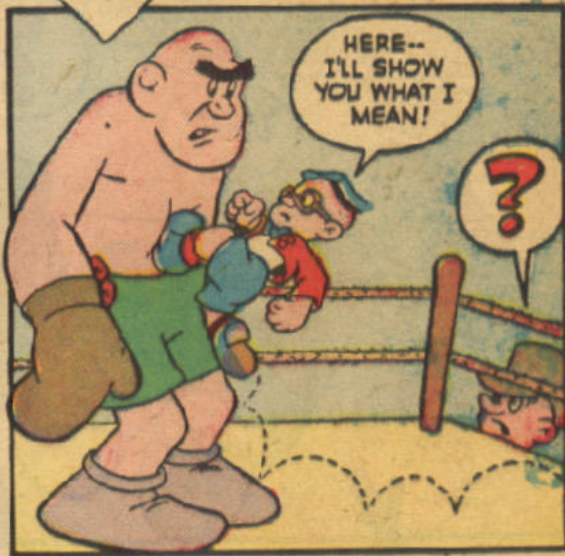
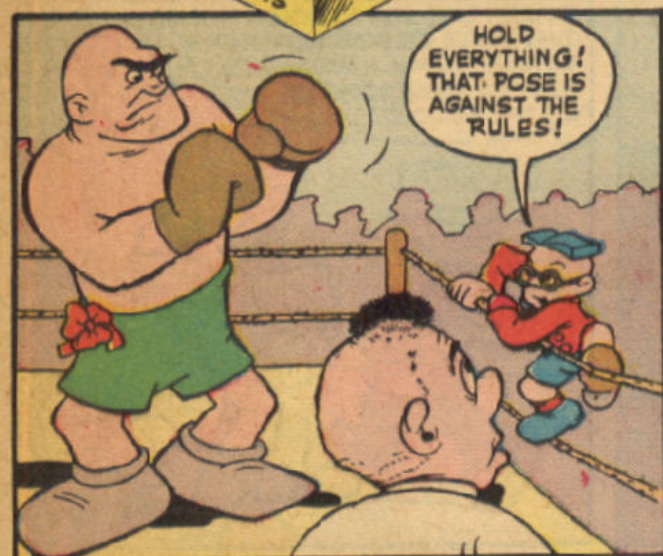
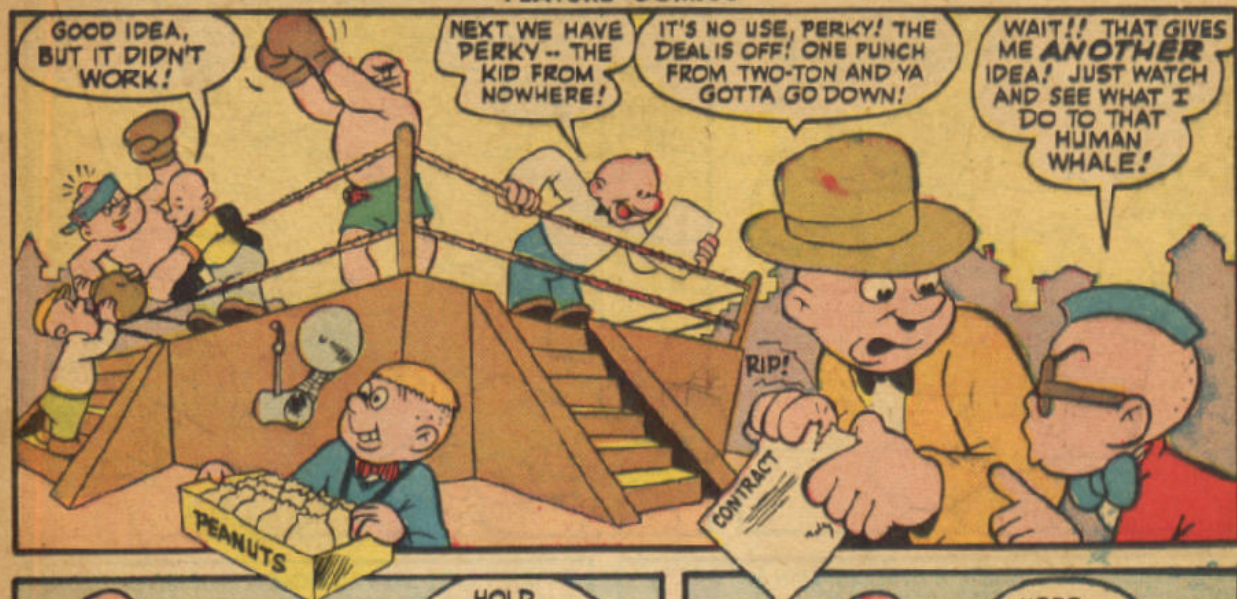






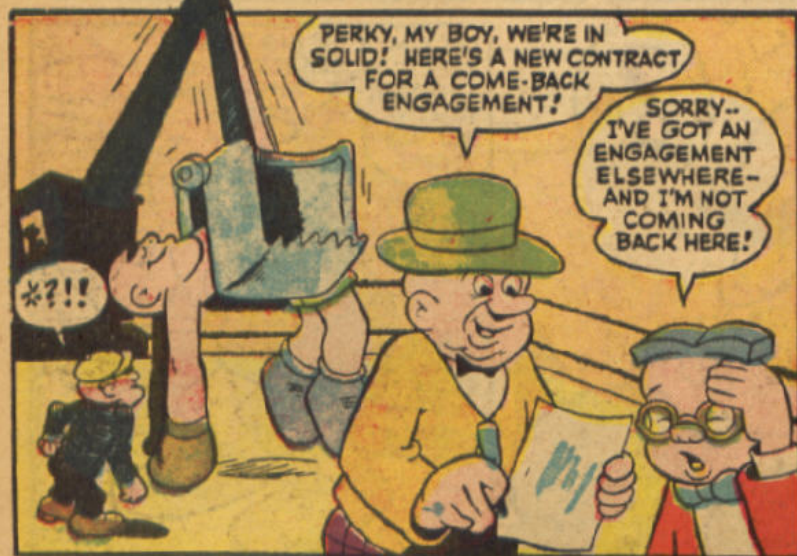
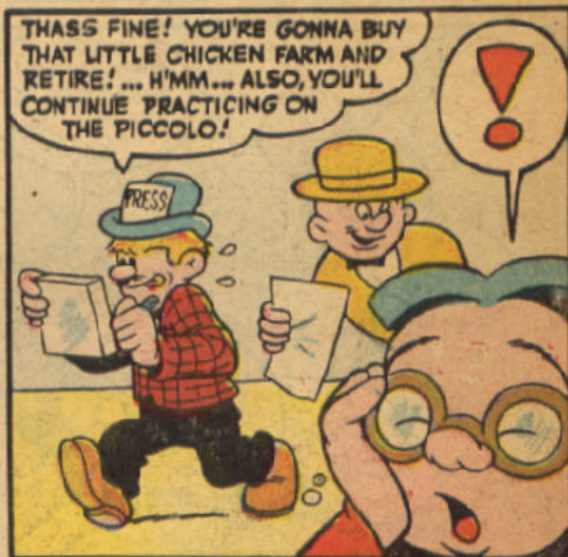
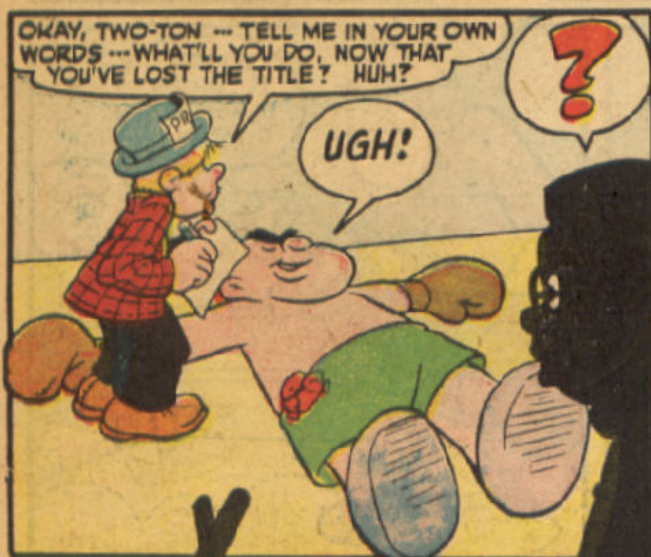
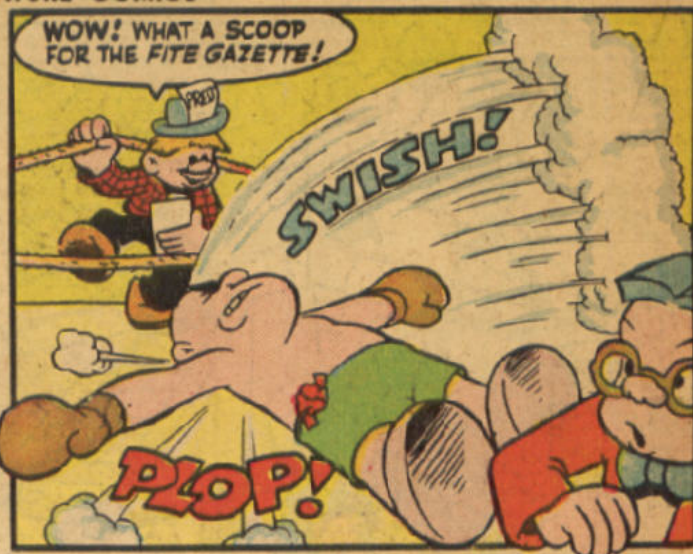
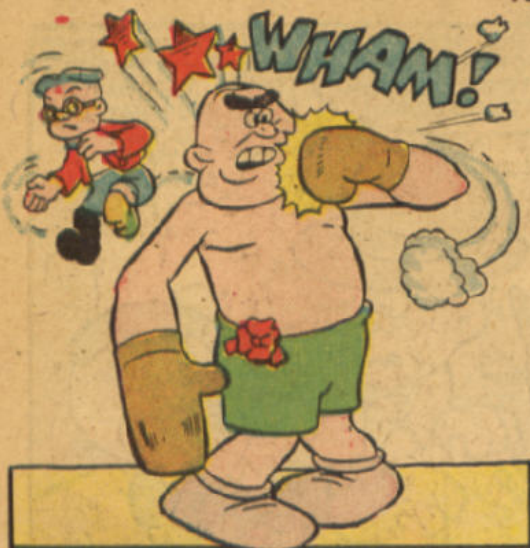


FEATURE COMICS





FEATURE COMICS



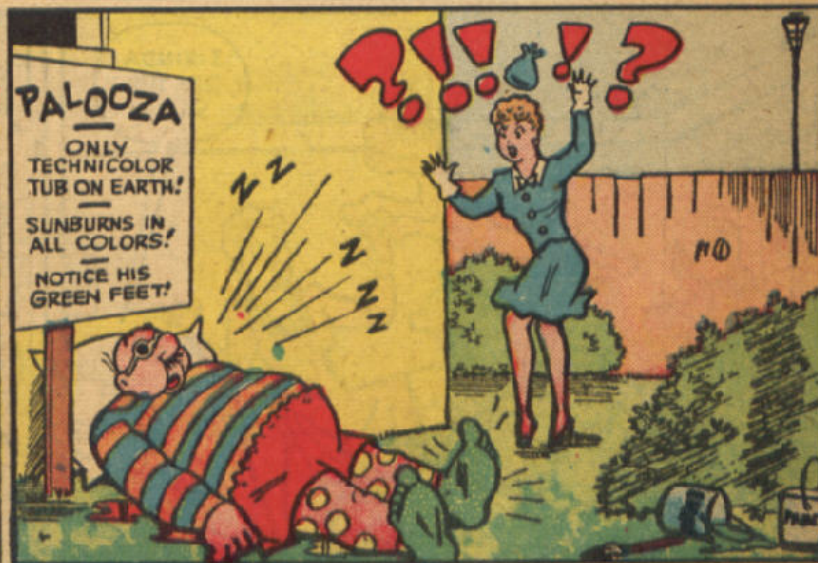
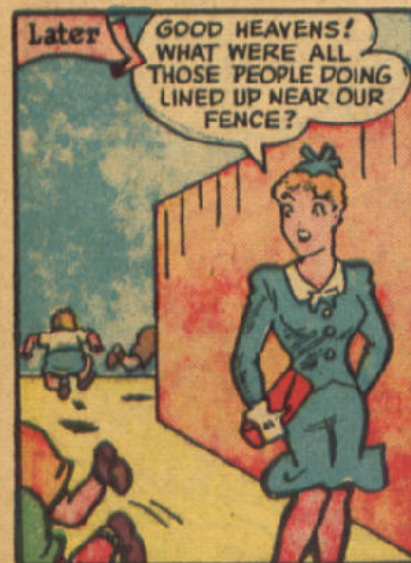
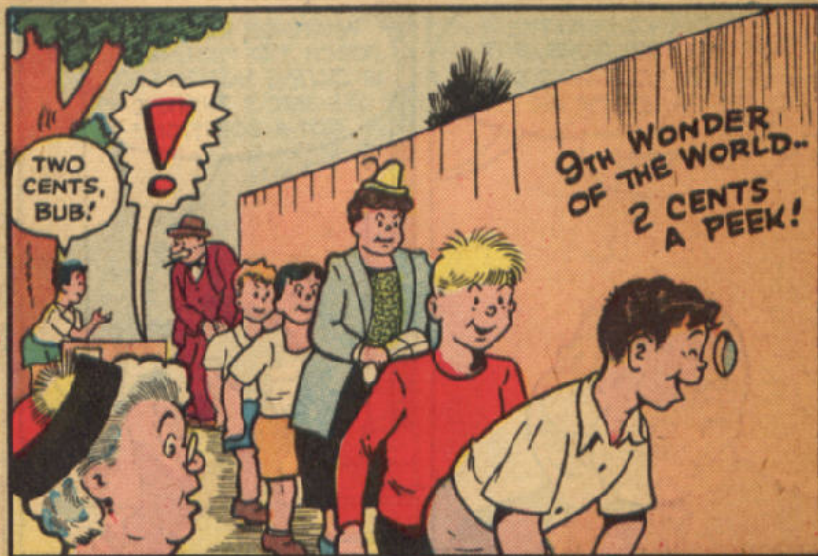
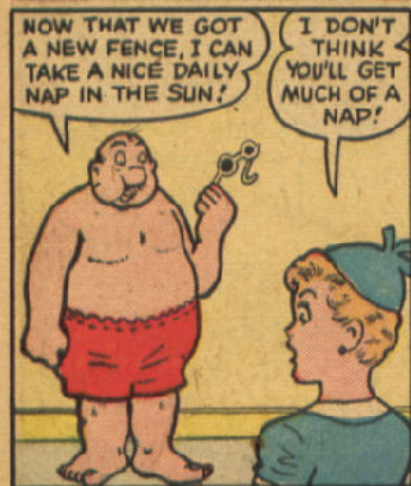


# LALA PALOOZA



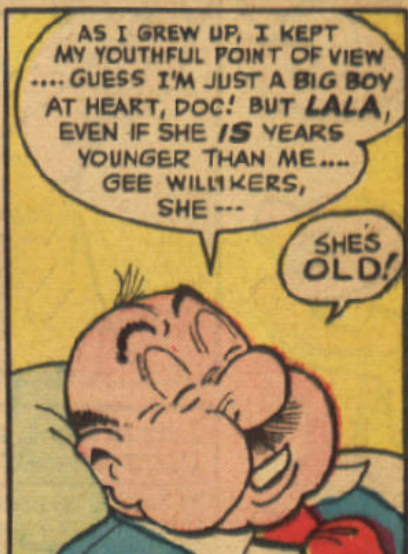
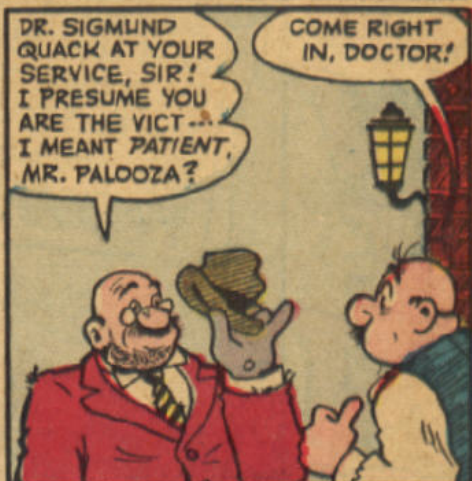


# LALA PALOOZA





# LALA PALOOZA





# SWING Sisson









# FEATURE COMICS

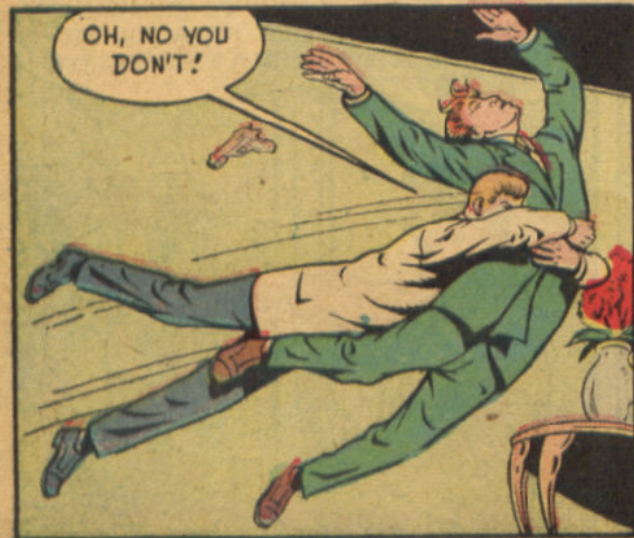
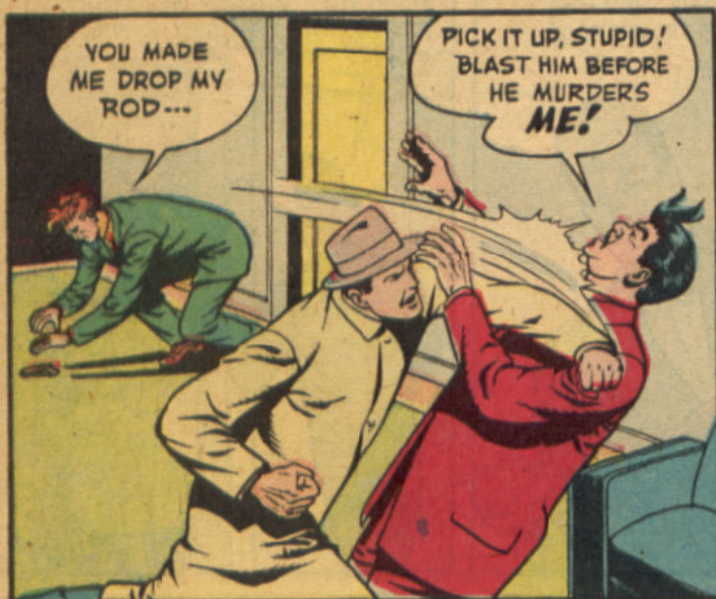
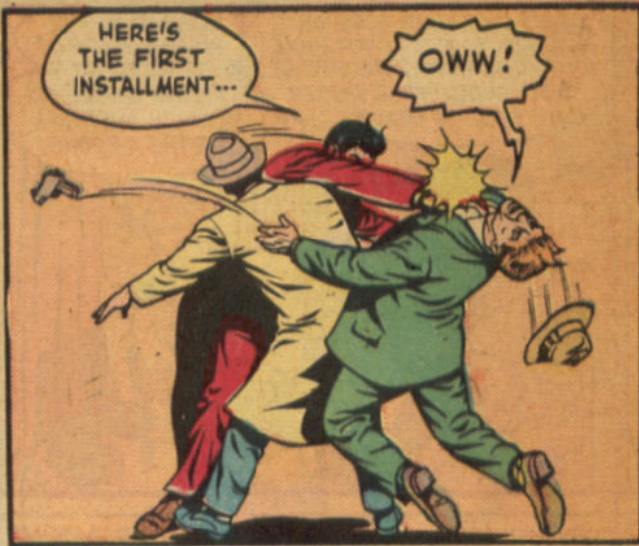




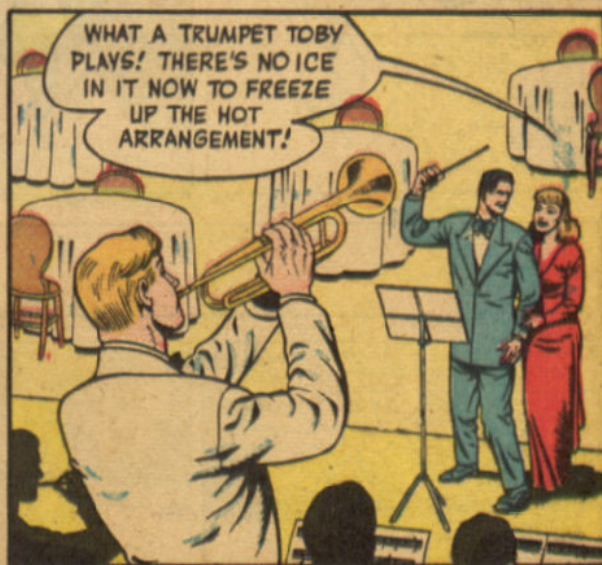
FEATURE COMICS













# MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD

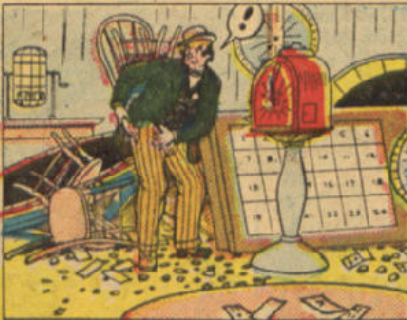
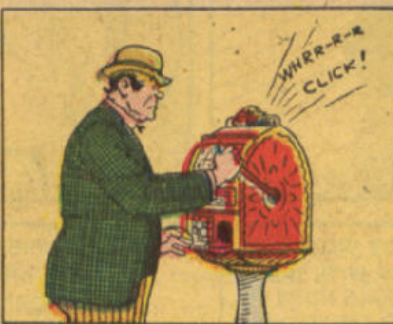
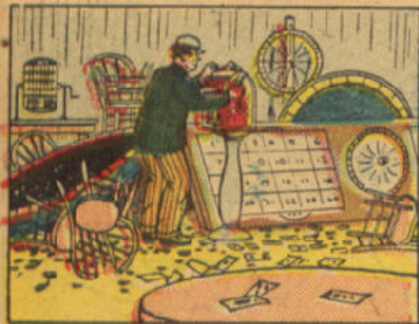
PHILIP IS GOING TO EAT TONIGHT, MICHAEL?

YES, MA! WE RAIDED A GAMBLING PLACE TODAY—AND HE'S WAITING THERE FOR THE TRUCK THAT'LL BRING THE EVIDENCE TO THE COUNTY COURT BUILDING!



WHY CAN'T WE GO IN AND START LOADING THE STUFF NOW?

BECAUSE THE SHERIFF SAID YOU WERE TO WAIT UNTIL HE'D FINISHED HIS INVESTIGATION!



## NIPPIE

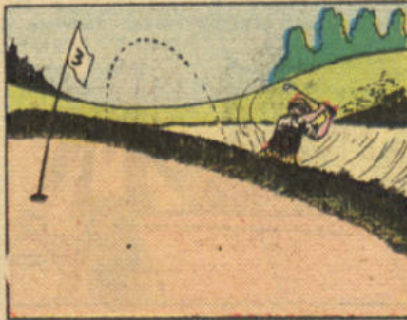
By Lank Leonard





# MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD



## NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard

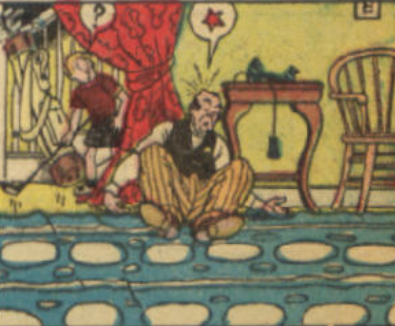
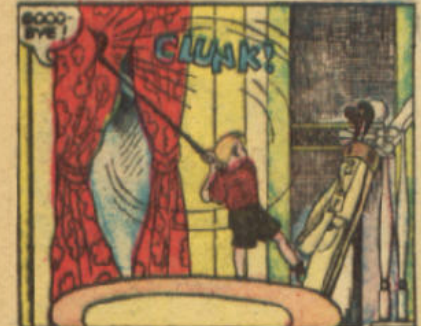




FEATURE COMICS

# MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD



## NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard





# MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD

PHILIP COULDN'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE AT THAT FOOTBALL GAME TODAY, COULD HE, MICHAEL?

OH, NO! IT'S THE OPENING GAME OF THE INTER-STATE LEAGUE AND THEY ASKED HIM TO THROW IN THE BALL - THAT'S ALL!



HOW DID THEY EVER COME TO PICK PHIL, CLANCY?

THEY ALWAYS GET SOME PUBLIC OFFICIAL TO DO IT! AND HE WAS THE ONLY ONE THEY COULD GET!



ATTENTION, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN - SHERIFF FINN WILL NOW OFFICIALLY OPEN THE SEASON BY TOSSING OUT THE PIGSKIN!



WAIT A MINUTE! THIS ISN'T A BASEBALL! I'M NOT GONNA TOSS IT - I'M GONNA KICK IT!

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, SHERIFF! JUST STAND UP AND THROW IT TO ONE OF THE PLAYERS!



WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T YOU THINK I KNOW HOW TO KICK IT?

IT'S NOT THAT SHERIFF - BUT WE'RE A LITTLE LATE AND -

LET HIM KICK IT, JOE! WE'VE GOT TO GET STARTED!



YOU MEAN YOU WANT ONE OF THE PLAYERS TO HOLD THE BALL FOR YOU?

CERTAINLY! AND RIGHT OUT IN THE CENTER OF THE FIELD!



ARE YOU READY, BOYS?

ALL SET SHERIFF - GO AHEAD!



GET BACK! WAY BACK!



NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard

YOU SHOULD ALWAYS USE A SHOE-HORN, NIPPIE - TO PROTECT THE BACK OF THE SHOE!

AW - I NEVER HAVE TIME TO LOOK FOR ONE! - MY FINGERS PROTECT IT ENOUGH!



WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I MUST'VE GOT A BLISTER FROM SOMETHING! OUCH!





# RED GOD

A HUGE, barrel-chested bronze idol is exactly how he looked. A venomous, slit-eyed idol of some fiendish forgotten race. His broad face was fat and red, but it was nearly all covered with an enormous red beard—such a beard as none of the party had ever seen.

Tully was the monster's name. Just Tully. No one knew his first name. Nor did anyone recall when he had come to New Guinea, nor how he had become a veritable god among the Gakus.

But a god Tully was, no mistaking that. He ruled his tribe with a fist of steel—and they loved him for it.

Eyes squinted against the blazing sun, he grimaced as he looked at Perry Scott and his small party. "No white men allowed beyond the ridge," he said. "You'll never come back if you go it."

"But Mr. Tully," said Perry. "we know he landed somewhere in the back country beyond the ridge. His last wireless signals came from there. We've got to find him. Won't you give us an escort?"

The red god scowled and shook his head. "No. For reasons of my own I want no snoopers back there. Stay out. I'll not be responsible for you if you go in." He clapped his hands and a big native came running up. Tully said something in dialect. The native disappeared but in a moment had returned with a steaming pot of tea, which he set on a bamboo table.

"Drink," said Tully, pouring out the tea in small, beautifully designed clay cups.

"You will not help us then?" asked Perry once more.

The red monster shook his head. "No."

Perry turned away without touching his cup of tea. "Then we'll help ourselves." He motioned to the others and together they headed toward the jungle trail.

The day was blazing hot. The jungle was dark and moist. It hummed with invisible life whenever the brightly-clad, raucous-voiced denizens ceased their din. The sound went in

waves: noise and then silence. Only the silence was oddly filled with sound. The jungle is always thus, sleeping yet sleepless.

They trudged along the dim trail, canopied with gigantic hardwood trees that made the path like an aisle through a mighty cathedral. Poisonous snakes slithered across the trail at intervals. Bright birds screamed and scolded. Monkeys leaped through the lower branches, chattering angrily.

Perry didn't like the situation. He had expected some assistance from the man called Tully. He was a white man, that everybody knew. But he was a monster withal. He had some very good reason for not permitting his kind in the back country. Some dark secret. He was wealthy.

Perry recalled those wireless messages from the crashed B-17, back in 1943. They had emanated from Tully's country. Several parties—Australians, Americans, Englishmen—had tried to get in but were turned back by the hostile natives whom Tully ruled. What was the reason?

One thing sure, Perry meant to rescue Blanton, the lost flier, and whatever members of his crew remained. Or did Blanton himself still live? There was only one way to tell and that was to go in and find out. They were going in!

For the first day, they saw nothing of Tully's natives. Only the wild denizens of the forest. Perry marveled at the immense size of the beautiful butterflies. This was an entomologist's paradise. But no butterfly catcher had ever been allowed in here.

The second and third days were the same. Nothing human disturbed them. It bothered Perry somewhat. It was certain that Tully had spies, knew just where they were at all times. What was he waiting for? Would he suddenly strike them down from ambush?

"I don't like this," he told Perkins, one of his men. "He's giving us too much rope."

"Maybe," said Perkins wryly, "he's letting us hang ourselves with it."



On the morning of the fourth day, they saw a spiral of thin blue smoke rising directly ahead of them. They were in thin jungle now, the big trees having given out with higher ground.

"A camp fire," said Perry, pointing. "Now I wonder—"

They reached the camp just after noon. And what a camp! It was a huge stockade made of foot-thick mahogany logs standing on end and laced together with great jungle vines. The tops of the logs were pointed. It was like a prisoners' corral such as Perry had seen on the West Coast of Africa.

They strode up to the massive gates of the stockade. Perkins, just before they reached the fort entrance, tapped Perry on the arm. "They've been following us," he reported. "Saw 'em back in the jungle."

"Be careful," Perry said. Then he shouted. The gates swung open. A strange sight met their eyes. The stockade was a quarter-mile in diameter. It surrounded three large mine shafts. White men were coming and going from the dark tunnels, carrying heavy loads which they dumped on a central pile. A gold dump!

"They're slaves!" gasped Perry. "Just as I thought. Tully's trapped fliers with a knowledge of mechanics and set 'em to work digging his gold. No wonder he doesn't want anybody in here—snooping."

Two other red-bearded white men met them at the gate. They looked like Tully's brothers. They both held automatics.

"Come in," they boomed. "We've been expecting you. Need more labor anyway. Katul!" called one of them. A giant native ran up. "Take these new recruits to the readying pens," he told him.

Perry, Perkins and the other two men were quickly relieved of their weapons and made to follow the native, who also held a gun. They were hustled into a log pen and told to take their clothes off. Perry, with a bit of adhesive tape, fastened a small flat packet under his right arm. A few minutes later the big native came and ordered them out. They were herded into the cooking quarters and told to help prepare the forthcoming meal. One of the red-beards grinned and said, "We teach 'em how to cook first, then comes the mines. Hurry now!"

Perry found himself stirring a huge kettle of soup. An hour later a gong rang and work stopped. Everyone gathered at a long plank table in the open. There were at least fifteen white men, all of them beaten down and lack-luster, worked to death. A ladle of the thick soup was poured into cocoanut bowls and every man began pitching in. The red-bearded ones and several natives, who were in authority, sat at another table. They, too, ate soup.

After a moment Perry nudged the white man sitting next to him. "Watch. When they pass out, do as I tell you. We'll get you out of here."

After a few minutes it was seen that the red-beards and the natives at the same table began nodding. Soon they were snoring.

"Now!" said Perry. "All of you follow me. First, get me some mahogany wood, dump it into the soup kettle and start it boiling with a little water."

This was soon done. A reddish liquid was the result.

"Now," said Perry, "all of you fellows have long hair and beards. Each of you dip your heads into the brew and soak your whiskers."

One after the other the white men did as told. They came up with flaming hair and beards. They looked at each other stunned, not knowing. Perry and his friends did likewise, becoming red-heads too.

"Come on," said Perry, leading the way toward the gate. "We'll have no trouble getting away."

Meekly the men followed this new leader. For days they trudged through the jungle. Not once did they see a hostile native. By a different route they came to a small seaport town where there was a British police outpost. Perry told the story.

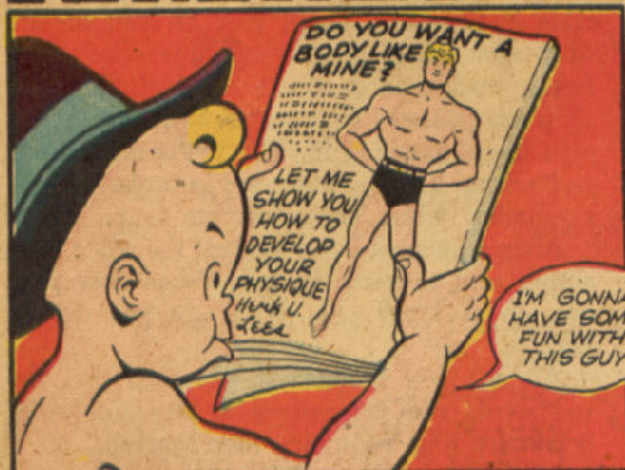
That day a large force of mounted police started for the hangout of Tully, about the time the lost white men, now red-haired and red-bearded, were piling into a government steamer.

"I don't get it," said the chief of police, after Perry had removed his red dye and was seated in the man's office telling the story. "How come you got through?"

Perry grinned. "Oh, I figured the natives thought Tully was a god with his red hair and beard. We just became red gods, too."



# POISON IVY

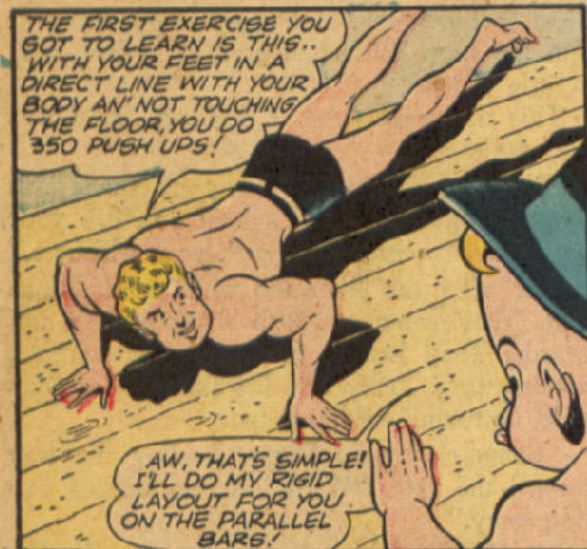


I'M GONNA HAVE SOME FUN WITH THIS GUY!

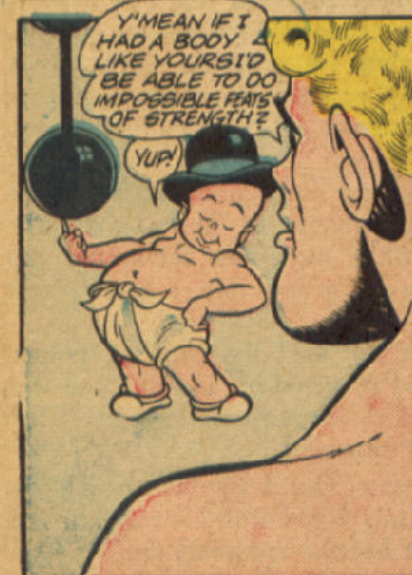
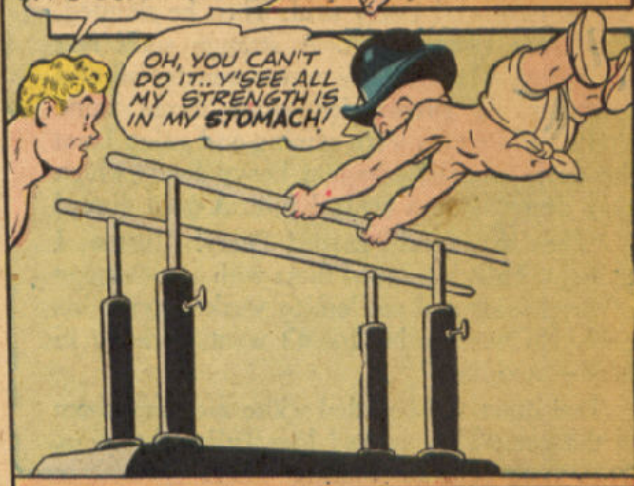
LATER.. IN THE HERK U. LEES GYM.

SAY, MR. LEES, I'M INTERESTED IN YOUR BODY DEVELOPING COURSE..

HAW! YOU REALLY NEED IT! LOOK AT THE BIG BAY WINDOW YOU'RE CARRYING



SAY, HOW DO YOU DO THAT? IT'S SUPER HUMAN!

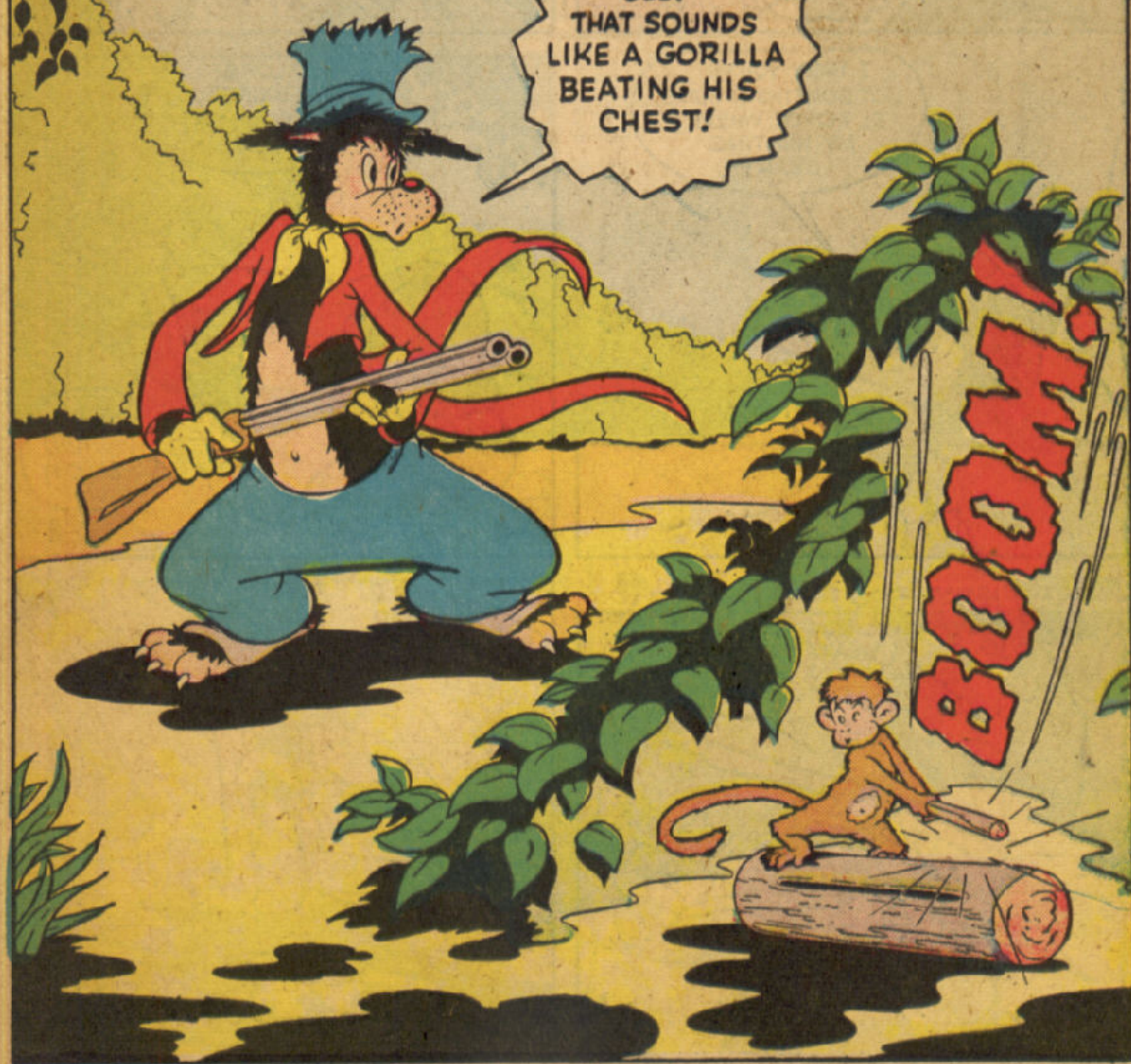




# ROSCOE

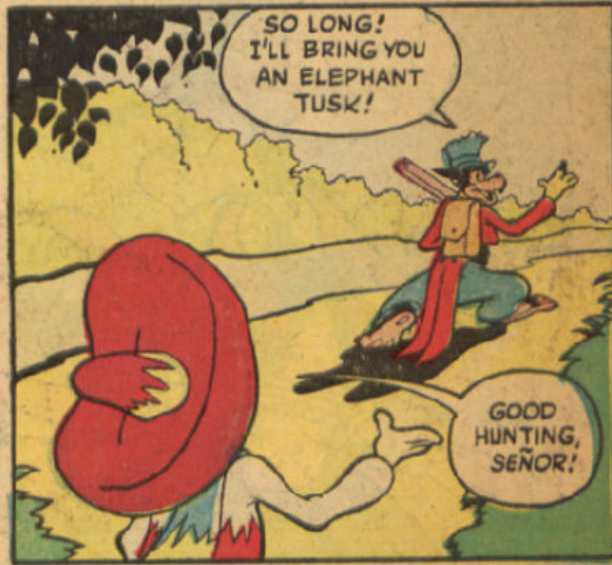
GEE!  
THAT SOUNDS  
LIKE A GORILLA  
BEATING HIS  
CHEST!

BOOM!  
BOOM!  
BOOM!

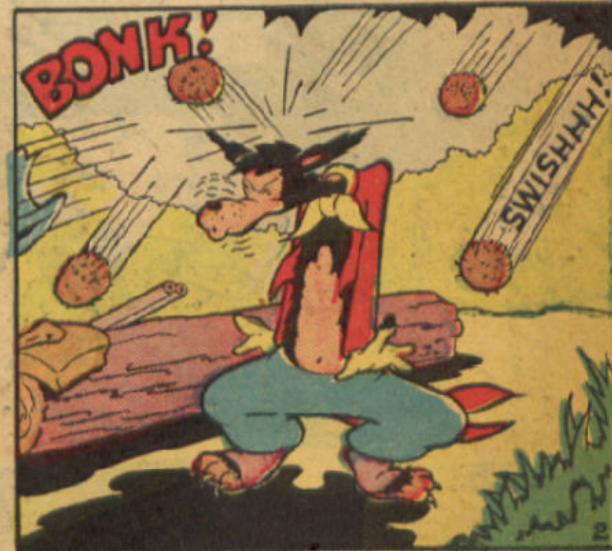




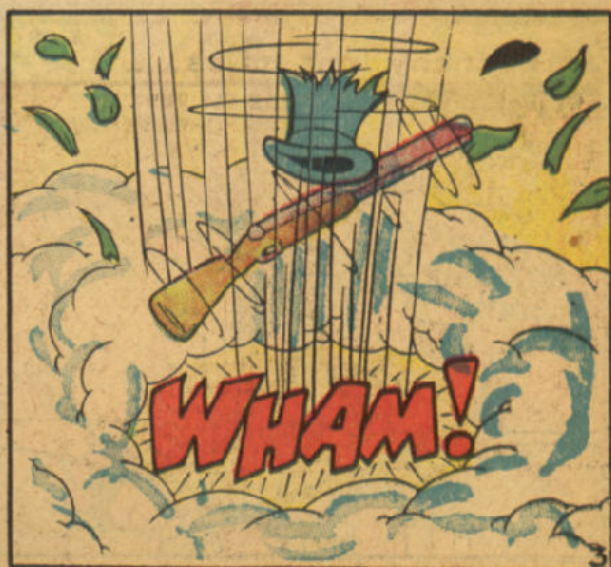
FEATURE COMICS



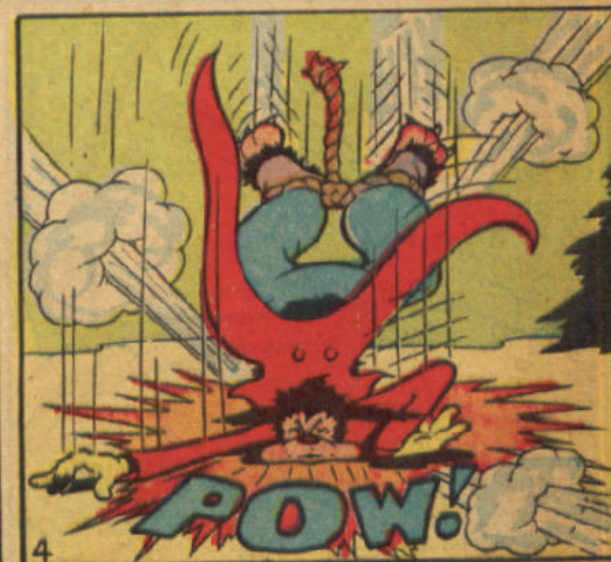
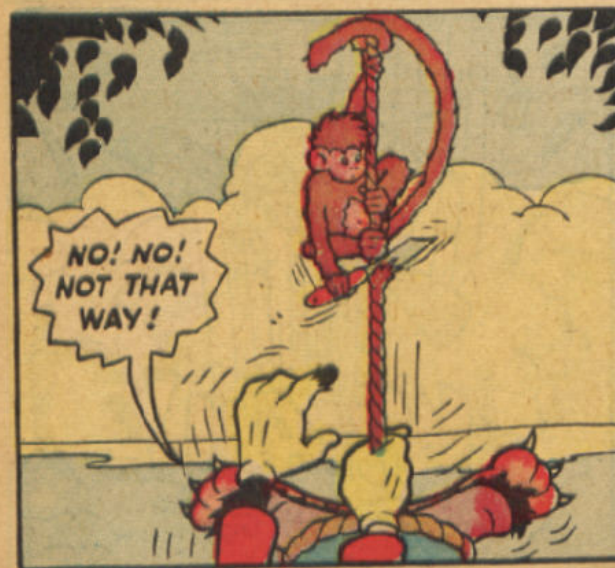
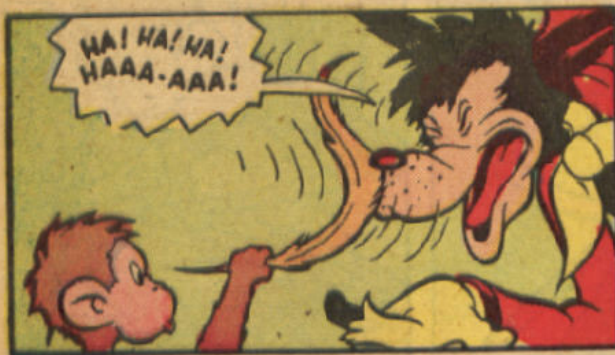
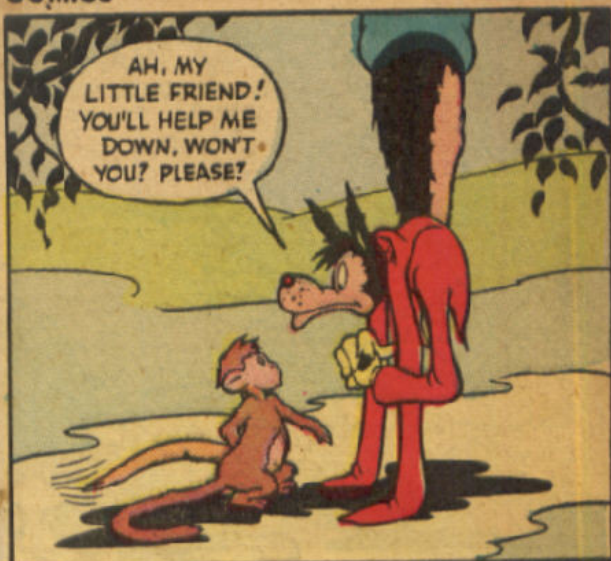
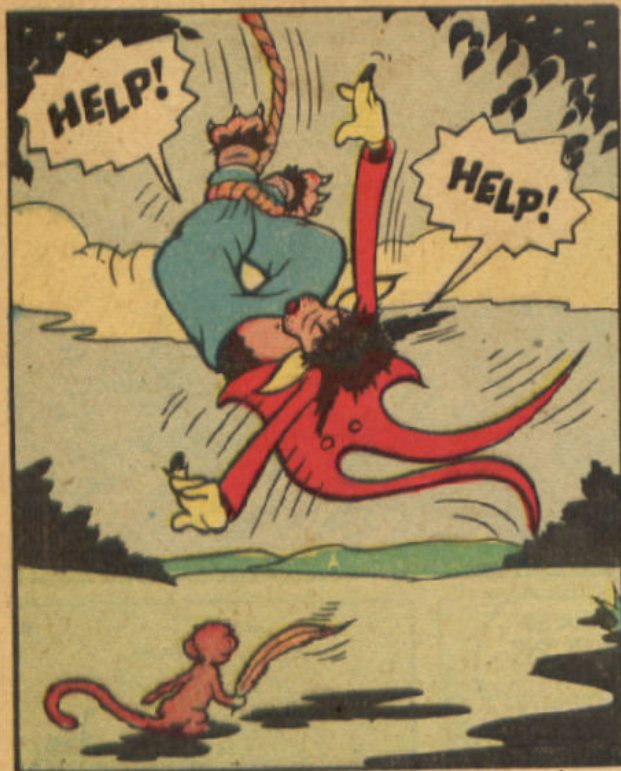
After many long miles.....



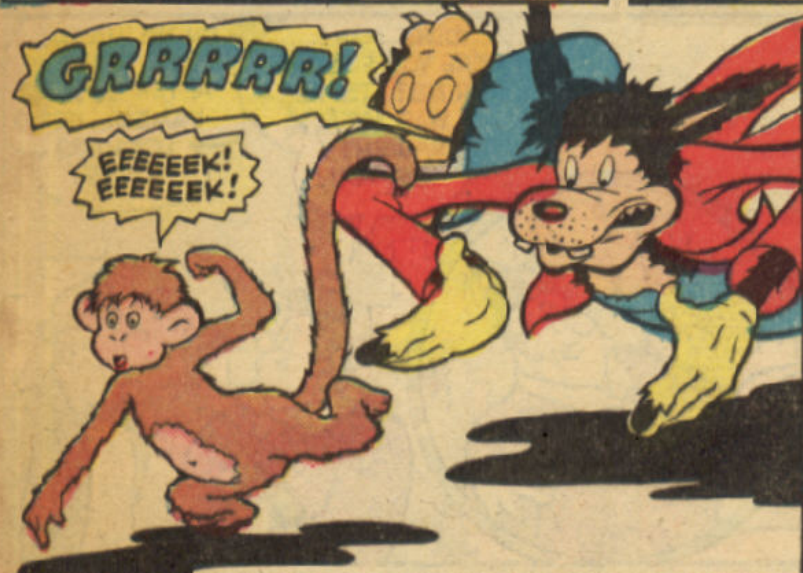
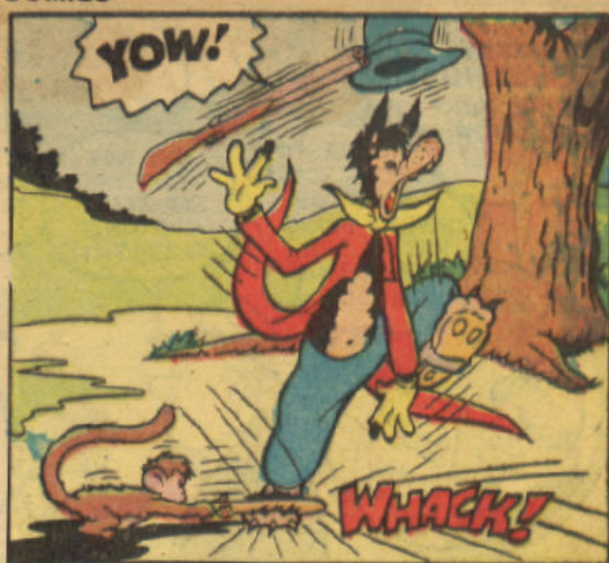














# BIG TOP

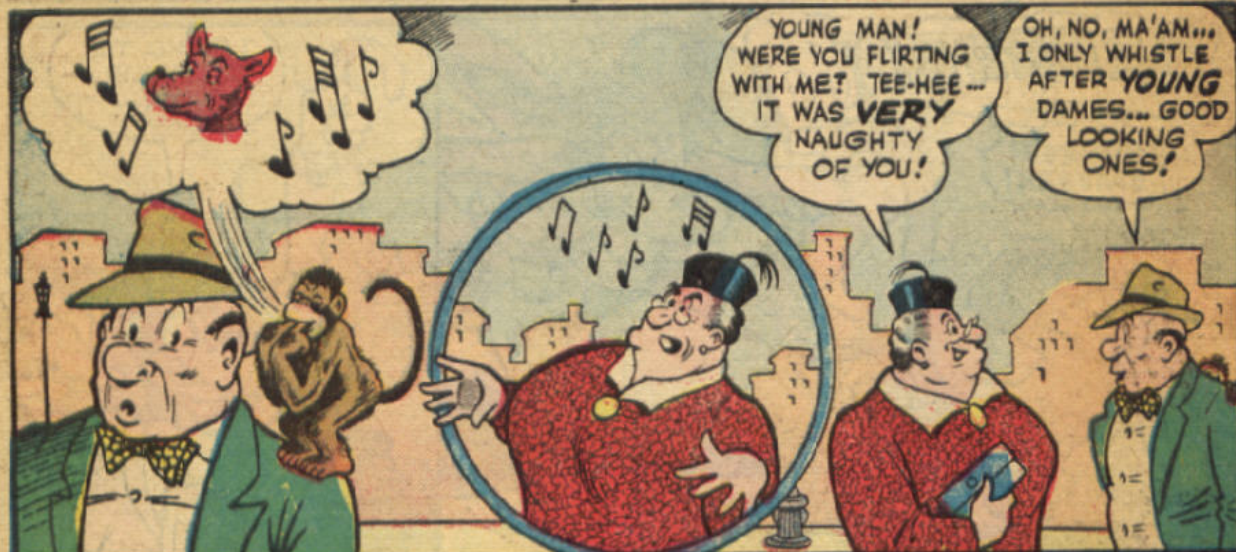
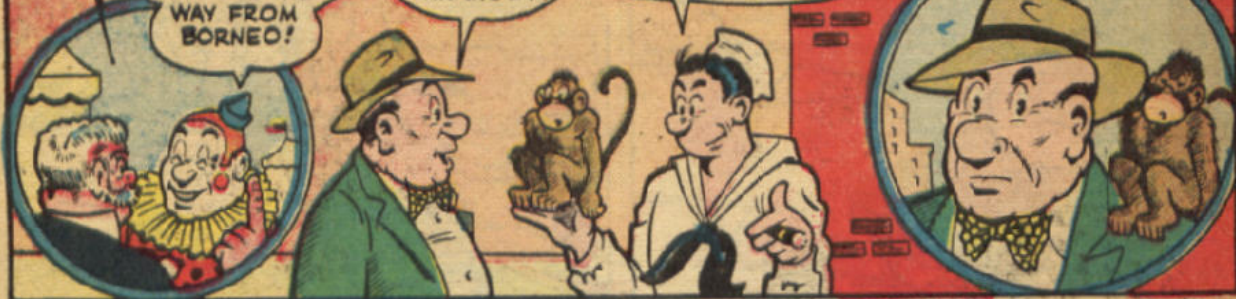
A WHISTLING  
MONKEY?  
NONSENSE!  
THERE AIN'T  
NO SUCH  
ANIMAL!

YOU'RE  
WRONG, BOSS!  
MY SAILOR  
NEPHEW BRANG  
HIM ALL THE  
WAY FROM  
BORNEO!

BUT WHY  
DON'T THE  
SAP START  
WHISTLING,  
FARRAGUT?

HE'S JUST SHY...  
WAIT'LL HE GETS USED  
TO YOU AND HE'LL WHISTLE  
LIKE A CALLIOPE!

JUST THE SAME,  
I'D FEEL MORE AT  
EASE IF YOU GAVE  
JUST ONE LITTLE  
SAMPLE, PEED!

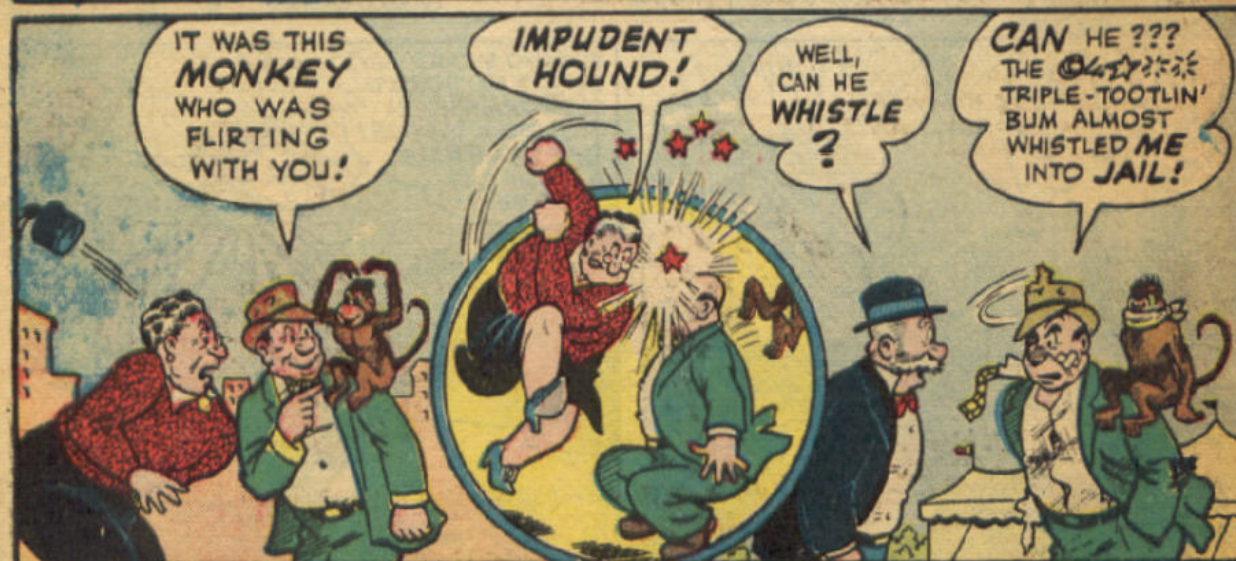


IT WAS THIS  
MONKEY  
WHO WAS  
FLIRTING  
WITH YOU!

IMPUDENT  
HOUND!

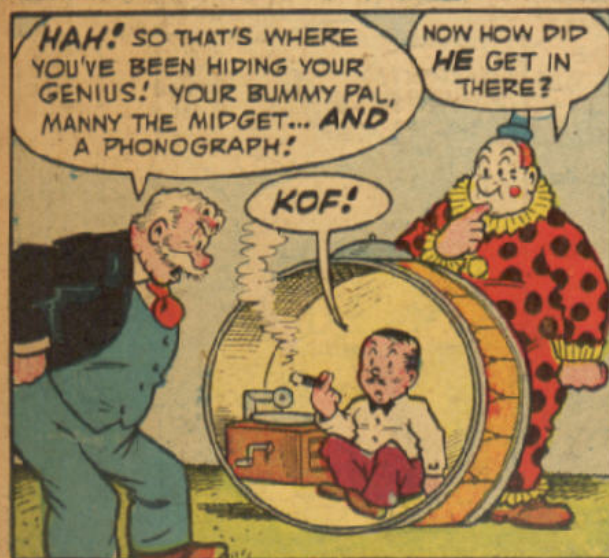
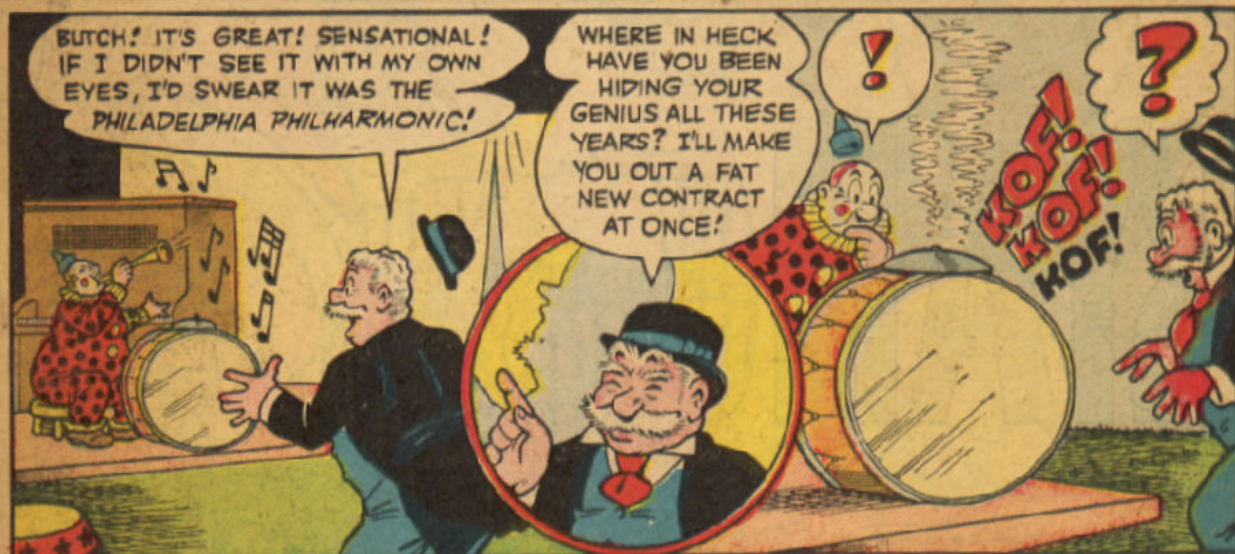
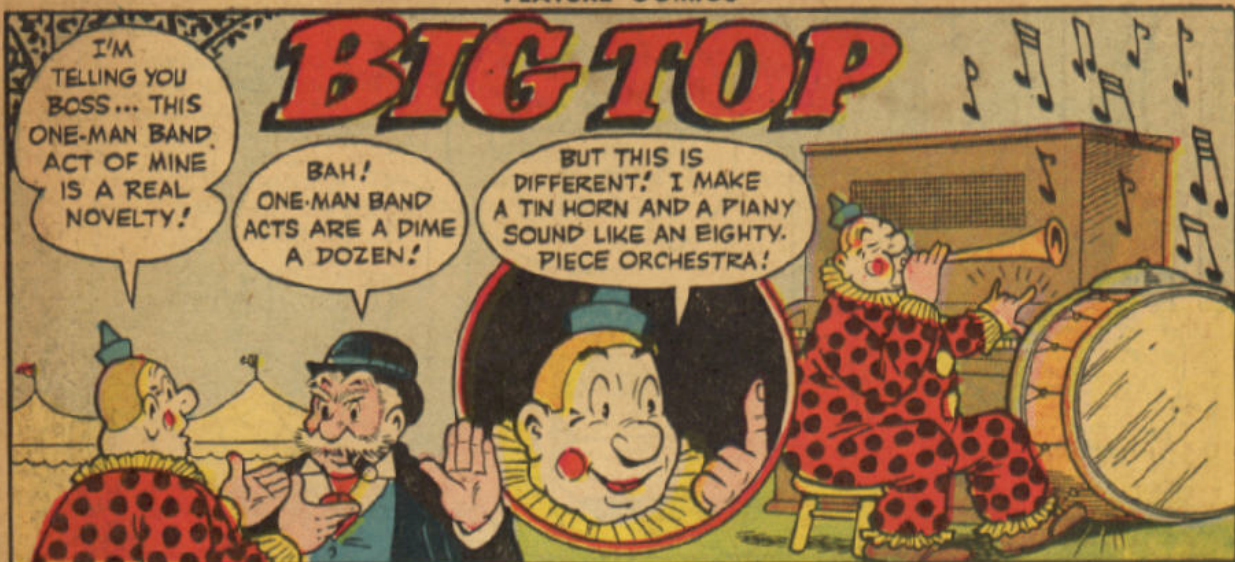
WELL,  
CAN HE  
WHISTLE  
?

CAN HE ???  
THE ~~ONLY~~ TRIPLE-TOOTLIN'  
BUM ALMOST  
WHISTLED ME  
INTO JAIL!





# BIG TOP

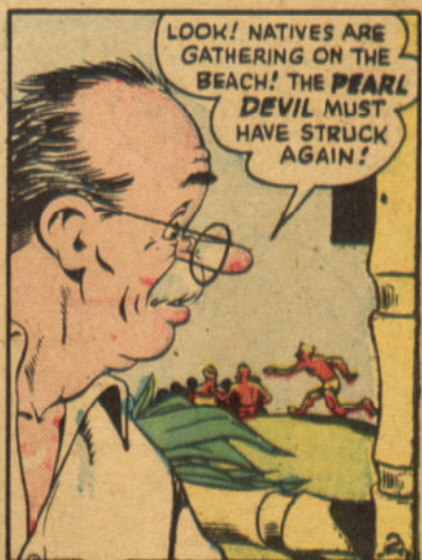
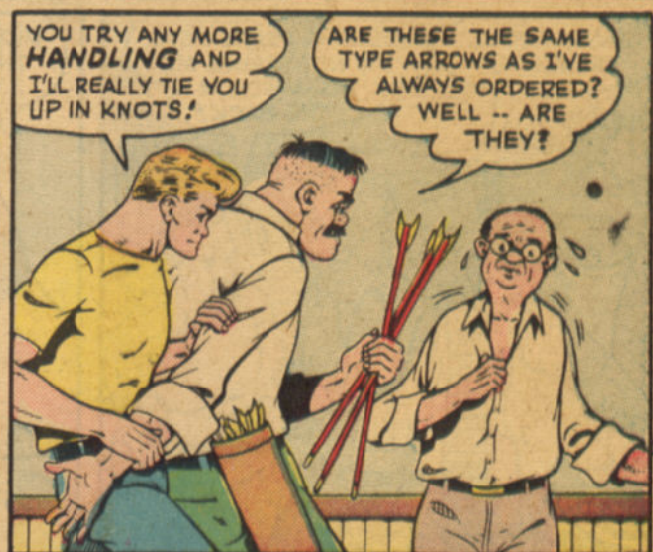
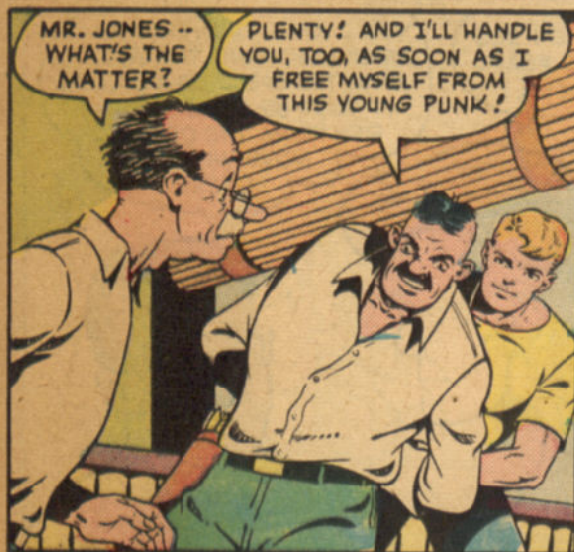
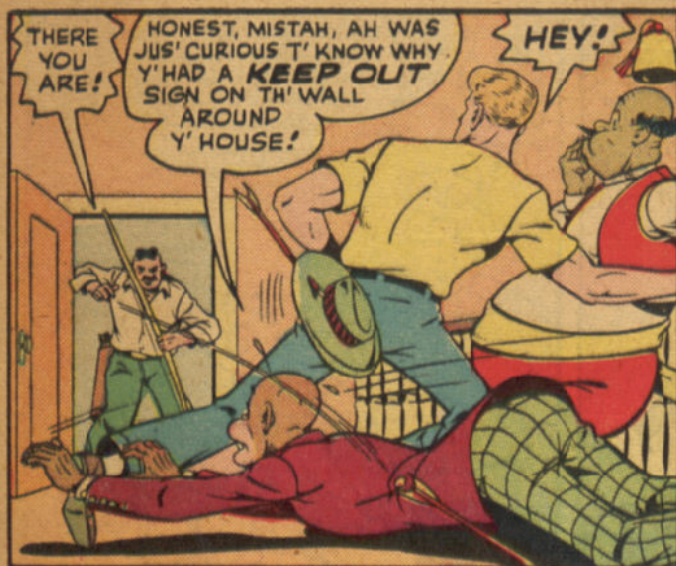




# RUSTY RYAN

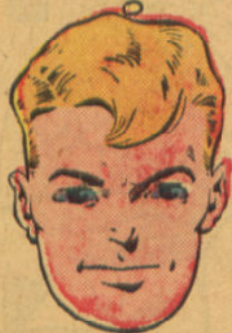
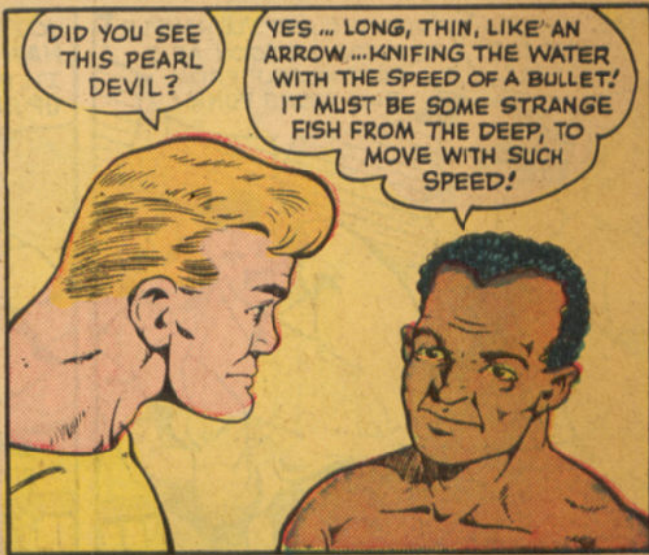
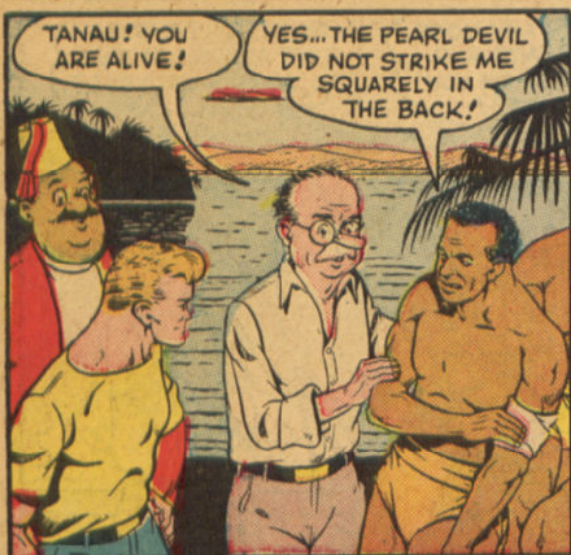
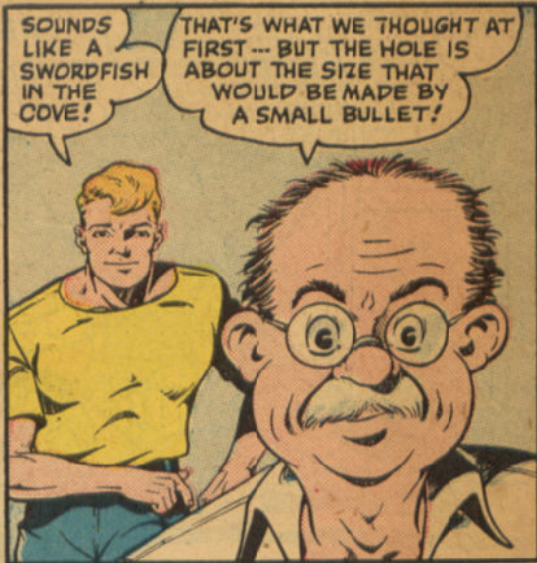








FEATURE COMICS





# FEATURE COMICS



OVER THAT WAY, PIERPONT! I THINK I SEE IT!

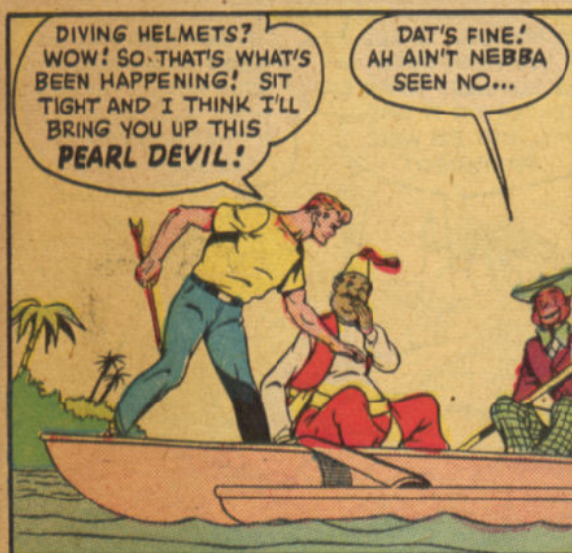


YOU CAME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE TO GET AN ARROW WHEN THE SHOP KEEPER HAD A WHOLE MESS OF THEM?

SO HAS MR. JONES! BUT WHAT'S THIS ONE DOING OUT HERE?



MEBBE MISTAH JONES WAS HUNTIN' FISH AND MISSED! AH SEED SOME DIVIN' HELMETS IN HIS HOUSE WHEN AH...



DIVING HELMETS? WOW! SO THAT'S WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING! SIT TIGHT AND I THINK I'LL BRING YOU UP THIS PEARL DEVIL!

DAT'S FINE! AH AIN'T NEBBBA SEEN NO...



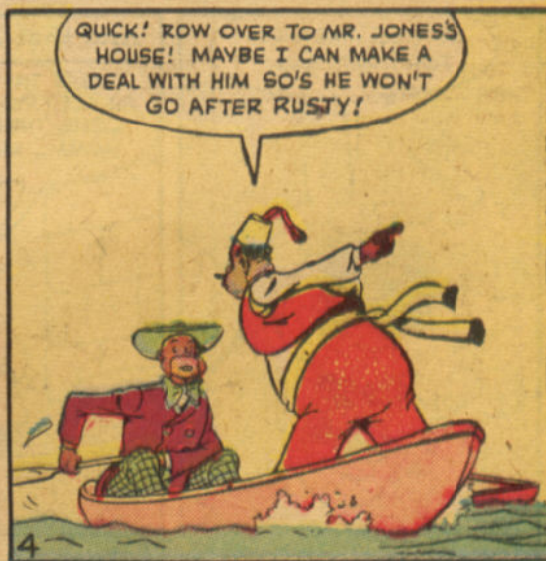
... PEARL DEBBIL!

ARROWS OUT HERE... DIVING HELMETS --- BY ALLAH!



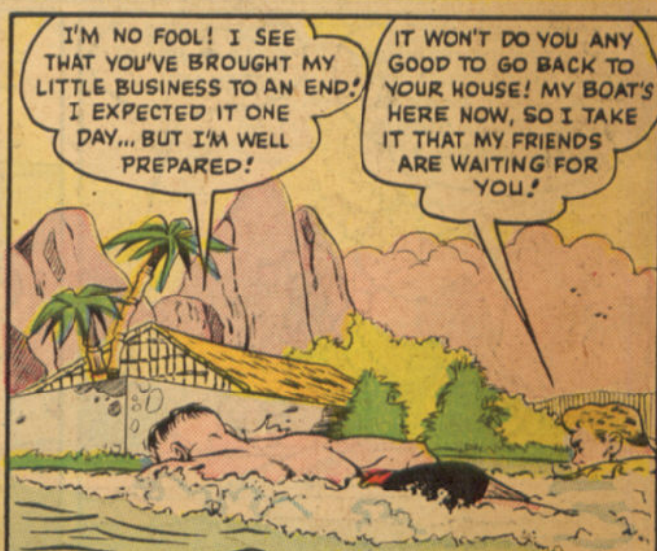
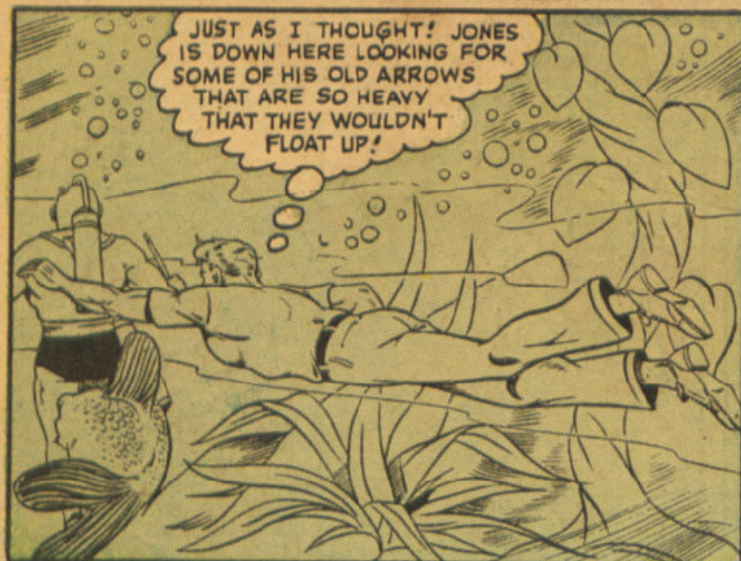
DON'T YOU GET IT, PIERPONT? THE PEARL DEVIL IS NONE OTHER THAN MR. JONES! HE SHOOTS THE DIVERS WITH A BOW AND ARROW!

OH, MAH GOODNESS! MISTAH RUSTY'S DOWN THERE!



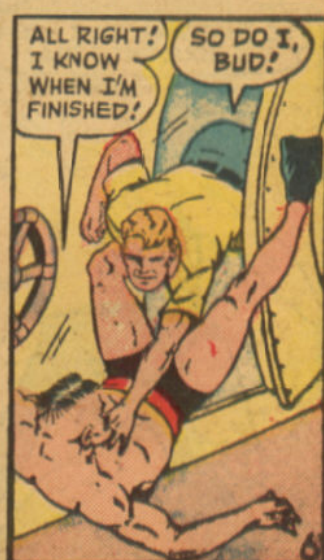
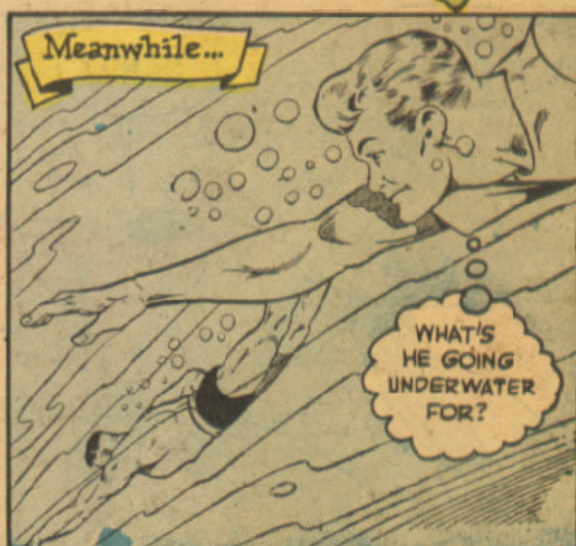
QUICK! ROW OVER TO MR. JONES' HOUSE! MAYBE I CAN MAKE A DEAL WITH HIM SO'S HE WON'T GO AFTER RUSTY!





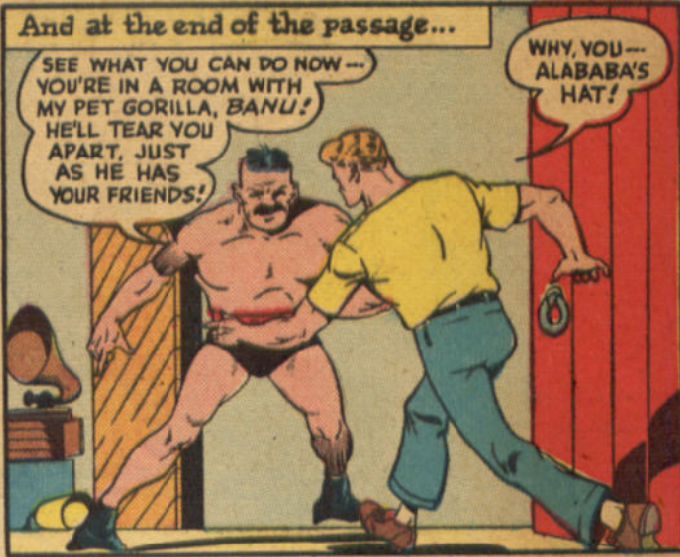


FEATURE COMICS



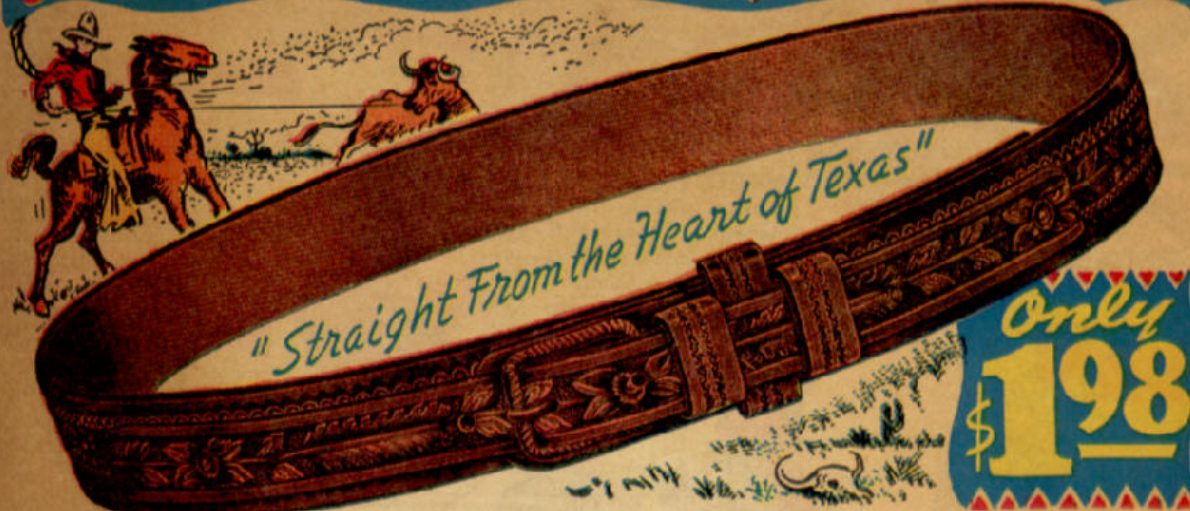


FEATURE COMICS





# Genuine "Texas Beauty" Specials!



## Beautiful Antique Finish Genuine Cowhide! Tooled Spanish Design

Men! Go western for the smartest, most comfortable, toughest wearing belt you've ever owned. Here it is—"Straight from the Heart of Texas"—a belt that's certain to make a big hit with every man who wants his belt to look rich and hold without binding when buckled. Look at these features! Genuine Beautiful Antique Tan Finish—expertly hand-stamped from end to end by skilled belt craftsmen; gives the Texas Beauty Belt the ultra-smart, rich appearance everyone admires. Belt comes standard width and has an all-metal buckle. Also has a supporting leather strip underneath so belt can't slip.

When you see this Texas Beauty Belt and examine its many outstanding features, you'll wonder how we could possibly offer it to you in these times for the sensationally low price of only \$1.98. There's no doubt about it—here's a marvelous value. Order your belt today and see for yourself. There's no risk. If you're not pleased and delighted in every way, you can return it in 10 days for full refund. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just mail coupon below and pay postman on arrival. Be sure to state your belt size from 28 to 46.

## Smart Saddle Leather ZIPPER Billfold!



Only \$2.98

### Men Here's The Most Beautiful Billfold You've Ever Seen at this Low Price

You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-Around" De Luxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-in Change Purse, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Saddle Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Two-tone illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features. An outstanding value at only \$2.98 plus tax. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If not thrilled and delighted return in 10 days for full refund.

#### BUY BOTH AND SAVE

Order the Belt and Billfold together as a matching set. Special price for the set only \$4.69 plus 6% Federal Tax on the Billfold. Makes an ideal gift.



### Send No Money RUSH THIS COUPON

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9182  
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

- Send me the Texas Beauty Specials indicated below C.O.D. I must be fully satisfied with my purchase or will return within 10 days for full refund.
- ☐ Send me the Antique Finish Cowhide Belt @ \$1.98 (Belt sizes from 28 to 46).
  - ☐ This is my belt size \_\_\_\_\_
  - ☐ Send me the Saddle Leather Zipper Billfold @ \$2.98 plus 6% Federal Tax (total \$3.16).
  - ☐ Send me the Belt and the Billfold as a set @ special price of \$4.69 plus 6% Tax on the Billfold (total \$5.29).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ I am enclosing full payment in advance with this order to save all shipping charges.



# Boys Girls CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

**DAISY'S  
RED  
Ryder**

**CARBINE**

**HEY**

**FELLOWS!**

DAISY'S swell gun is back. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.

**COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET**  
Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.

**WRIST  
WATCH**

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Menor Women. Given for selling one order, plus \$1.50 extra.

**LEATHER WALLETS GIVEN**



American Lady Wallet for Girls. Initials in gold. Also secret Compartment Wallet for Boys. Sell one order.

**TOUCHDOWN!**  
**OFFICIAL  
SIZE FOOTBALL**  
Sell one order.  
**QUANTITY  
LIMITED.**



A big, husky HUNTING KNIFE, with Leather Sheath.

Famous "Flying Ace" Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Has serrated edge, bottle opener. Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.



**SWEETHEART DOLL**

"Peggy Sweetheart" is the doll you'd love to own. Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell only one order.



**DRESSER  
SET**

FULL SIZE Comb, Brush and Mirror—exquisitely designed, beautifully decorated. Sell one order.



**PEN &  
PENCIL  
SET**

A really good Fountain Pen and matching Automatic Pencil. Sell one order.



**STURDY AXE,**

with Leather Sheath. Attaches to belt.

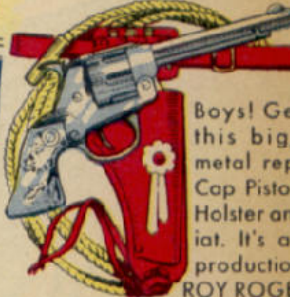
Boys! Here's a husky axe of regulation size, in a leather sheath. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



**Swivel Head  
Flashlight**

"Nothing else like it." Head turns at any angle. You can stand it up, or clip it on—leaving both hands free. Given, complete with two batteries, for selling one order.

**ROY ROGERS GUN  
WITH HOLSTER SET AND  
12 FOOT ROPE LARIAT**



Boys! Get this big, all-metal repeating Cap Pistol with Holster and Lariat. It's a reproduction of ROY ROGERS' own Gun, with clicking hammer and twirling cylinder. Fires roll caps. Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.

Republic Pictures Star.



**Roy  
Rogers**  
"King of the  
Cowboys"

## GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

**MORE PRIZES  
FOR YOU**

shown in our big prize sheet, MECHANICAL TRAIN SET, BRACELETS, BIBLE, OVERNIGHT BAG, POOL TABLE, ALARM CLOCK, POCKET WATCH, ARCHERY SET.

**OUR  
28th YEAR**

BOYS! GIRLS! Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Most prizes shown above and many others in our BIG PRIZE SHEET are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE SHEET.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends, and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 Beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 Envelopes and 24 Sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet. Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. C-15, Lancaster, Pa.

**AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,  
Dept. C-15 Lancaster, Pa.**

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10¢ each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

or R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_